

THE PARK HOTEL

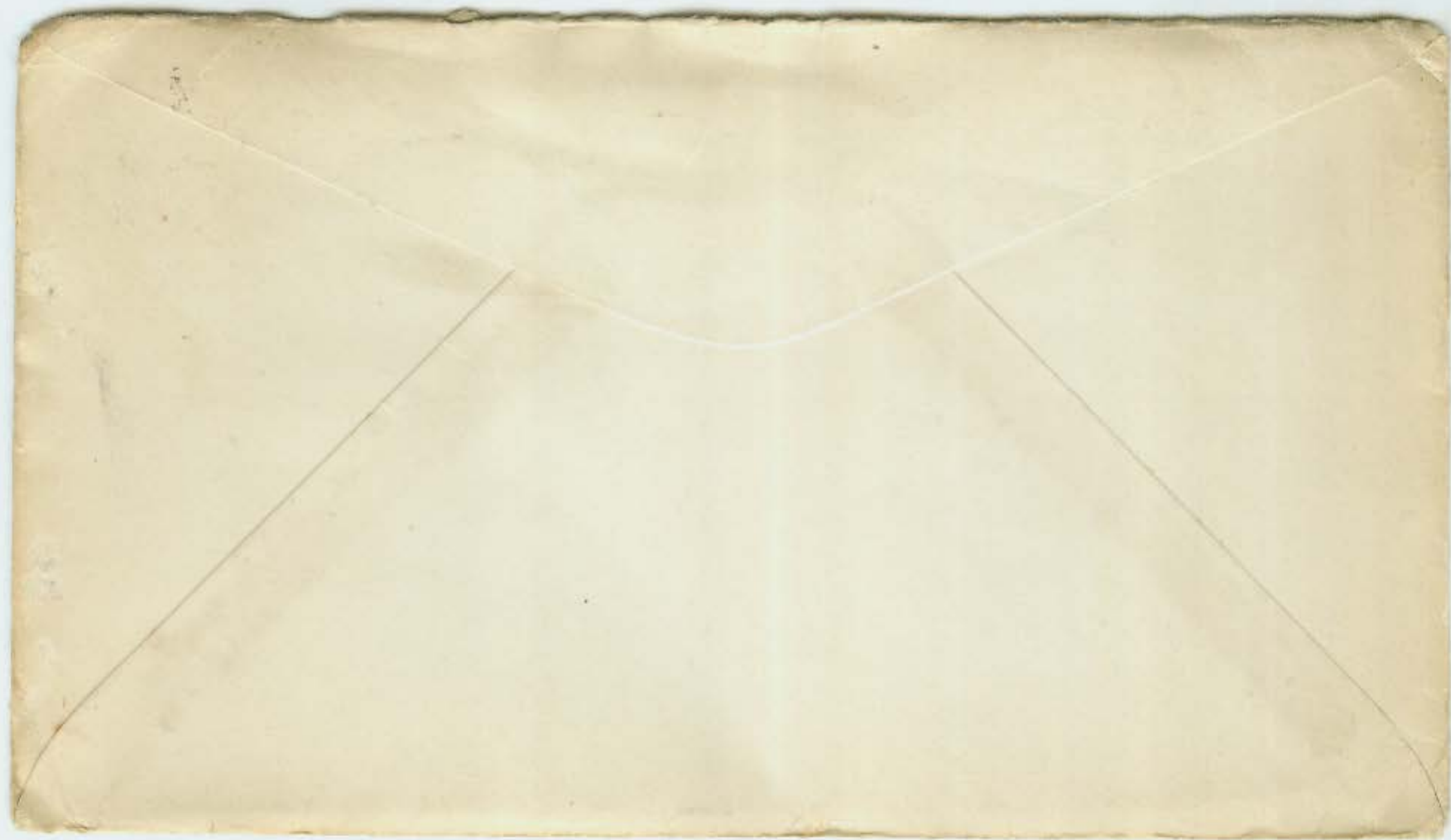
JOHN G. FOX, PROP.
CURWENSVILLE, PA.



1922



Mrs. Henry C. Quigley
Bellefonte
Pa.





THE PARK HOTEL

JOHN G. FOX, Proprietor

Curwensville, Pa., Feb. 28, 1922

Dear Mother:

The package of clothes and the enclosed letters - enclosed in an envelope, I mean - arrived today noon. Thank you very much for sending them. I surely did need some handkerchiefs.

Frances Alda was ill and didn't even arrive in Clearfield but went from Lancaster, her last engagement, to her next one. So I missed that, but saw the best movie I have seen for a long time. Tom Moore in "Beating the Game", here in Curwensville. Mrs. Joe Kuisely has been here since Saturday. I went to church with her & Joe Sunday evening after returning from Philipsburg ~~Clearfield~~ & went to the movies last

night with them also. We didn't
work yesterday on account of rain.
I only wish it had rained Saturday
instead of Monday, for then I
could have gone home over the
week-end. But I spent a very
pleasant week-end in Philipshurg
anyway. I never enjoyed a shower
more or the general sense of
comfort + laziness. One side of
my face was shaved when I talked
to you on the phone. That is a splendid
hotel. Beth, Frances, Bake, + I went
to the movies Saturday evening +
had dinner at the Philips on Sunday.
Bake had orchestra practice in
the afternoon so I drove the girls
around in his coupé for a
while + we spent the rest of
the time at the Runk mansion.

Bake is what Matthew Arnold
would classify as a real
gentleman, and he is one. He



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JOHN G. FOX, Proprietor

Curwensville, Pa.,

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may appear a trifle queer + extreme, + he is influenced by Philadelphia atmosphere, but he is about the best-hearted boy I ever knew. He gets tiresome and embarrasses a person with his determined generosity, but he is one in a thousand when it comes to self-sacrifice. He is becoming quite prosperous, too. In fact, the Avery family must be quite well to do. Mr. Avery is thinking of getting a Cadillac this spring, which means a lot to a frugal Puritan like him. He made a lot of money on "313-1".

I think I'll attend the next meeting of the stockholders of Arkansas Natural Gas myself, instead of allowing a proxy to cast my vote. Since they

bought those several oil and gas companies in February the stock has gone down from $10\frac{1}{2}$ to $8\frac{3}{8}$. But Midvale is still plugging along up the hill.

The Highway Dept is full of rumors, of men to be laid off, cuts in salaries, & possible next moves. I'd like to be laid off for a month. Above all I'd like to get another job. Our next move has been considered as either Montzdale, Madera, or Du Bois until Dick returned from Bellefonte last night & said State College would probably be the next stop. We should have finished this job about Friday but ~~several~~ ^{another} changes in the line has been ordered, which will keep us here some time. We have already made two changes, which have held us back a week.

I sincerely hope it rains



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JOHN G. FOX, Proprietor

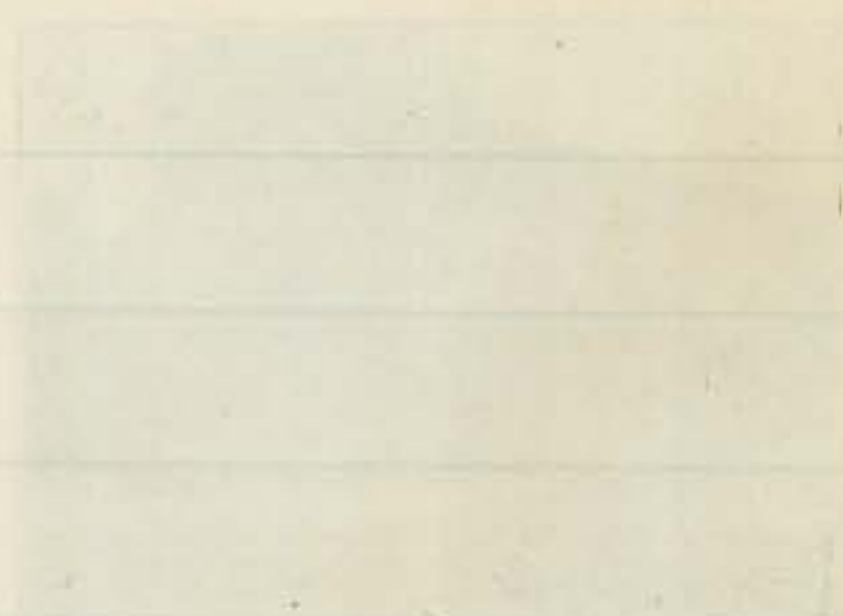
Curwensville, Pa., _____ 192 _____

pitchforks Saturday morning early,
for I want to get home badly, just
to see you all. But I'll be home
at 1.27 Tuesday anyway, which
is something to look forward to.
I suppose I'll have to ~~forego~~ forego
the Saturday idea. I haven't
asked anyone about Tuesday,
but I'll be there anyway.

Lots of love to Dad, Aunt
Carrie & you, from
Hugh.

THE PARK HOTEL

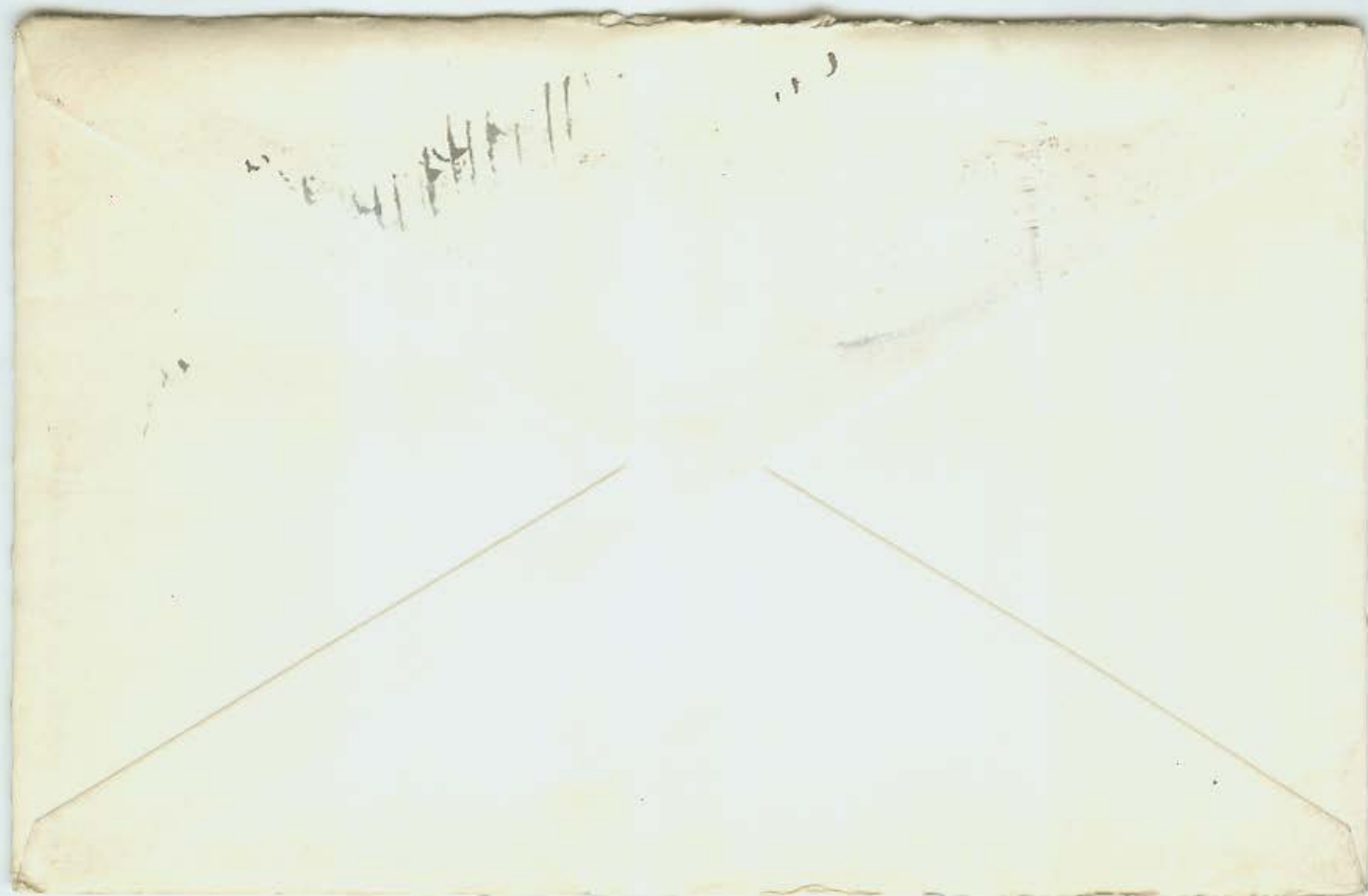
1000 G. ST. N.W.



Handwritten text, mostly illegible due to fading and bleed-through. The text appears to be a letter or a set of notes, possibly related to the hotel or the stamp above.



Mrs. H.C. Inigley
Bellefonte
Pa.



Feb 26, 1922

Dear Mother:

Will you please deposit
this check to my account.

I am always broke! The
Gov't insurance for February
set me back a mile and
with expenses of \$25.00 a
week which aren't returned
till a month after the end of
the month its pretty hard to
keep going. Since I have
been in Arkadelphia my

expenses have been about
\$175.00 + can't be turned in
till March 3th with payment
not sooner than the end of
the month.

I hope to be able to get
home next Sunday, though
I can never tell what is
going to happen next.

Lots of love to Dad, Aunt
Carrie + yourself.

Hugh.

I will be home March 7th
anyway.

THE PARK HOTEL

JOHN G. FOX, PROP.
CURWENSVILLE, PA.

Mrs. Henry C. Dingley
Belleville
Pa







THE PARK HOTEL

JOHN G. FOX, Proprietor

Curwensville, Pa., Feb. 23, 1922

Dear Mother:

Please deposit this check for me as I am overdrawn at present. I am sending some soiled clothes by P.P. to be sure that they make the Sunday wash, as I am not sure that I can get home this Sunday, much as I would like to. Unless it rains here before noon I'll not be home. Went to a fine dance on the Philips Roof on Monday. Borrowed Volpe's Ford & got home at 2:45 A.M. Must get this in the 6 P.M. mail. Lots of love to Dad & Aunt Carrie, & yourself from
Hugh.

THE PARK HOTEL

JOHN C. FOX, Proprietor

Feb 23

Dear Mother:

I have been out the clock for
me as soon as I can. I am
feeling better. I am sending some
clothes by P.P. to be
sure that they reach the
landmark. I am not
sure that I can get them
this Sunday, but I will
try to deliver it some time
before next week. I am
going to a fine dance on the
Oklahoma Day on Monday. I am
feeling better and am at 100
that I must get this in the 10th
must be of use to the
I am very
Yours
John C. Fox

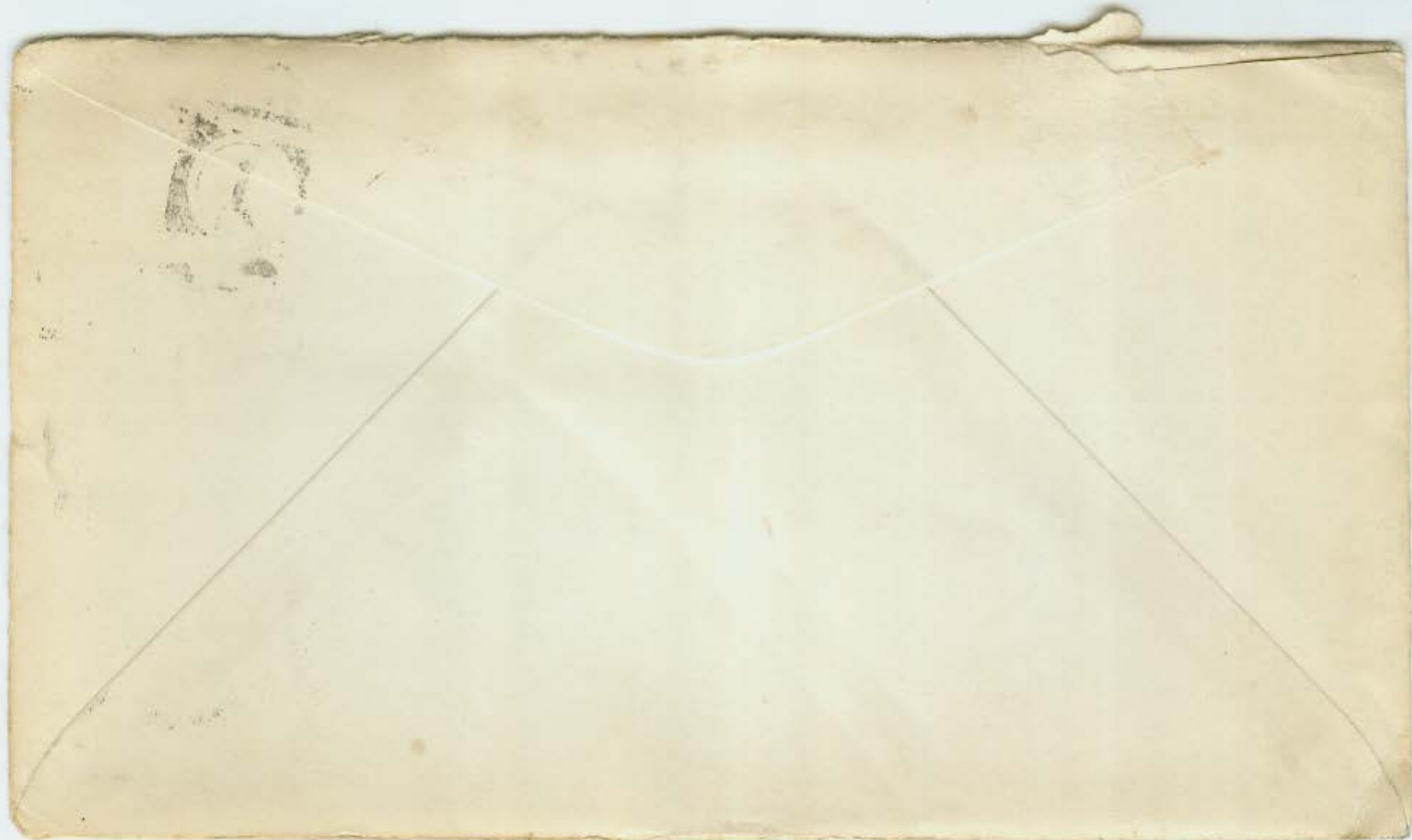
THE PARK HOTEL

JOHN G. FOX, PROP.
CURWENSVILLE, PA.



1922

Mrs. Henry C. Quigley
Belleville
Penn.





THE PARK HOTEL

JOHN G. FOX, Prop.

Curwensville, Pa., Feb. 16, 1922

Dear Mother :

Thank you for the Valentine. I should have remembered the day in some way, though, in fact, I did remember it but I haven't sent a Valentine to anyone for so long that I never even considered doing so this year. Tell Aunt Carrie I appreciated her very much also. Dad sent me one from Pittsburgh, which was awfully nice of him, too.

I haven't been overburdened with work lately. Saturday we gave up on account of rain & I went home. Monday we put in a full day at Woodland &

finished up that job Tuesday noon. There was just enough work in Bigler to keep four men busy a half day, so the three corps drew for it & Beck was elected. Then, as he could dispense with two of his men, we matched to see who took the afternoon off. & Joe Kinsely & I won. The other two corps went home also. I improved my time by going to Philipshurg in the evening to see Beth. A very pleasant evening. We framed up quite a plan for the Academy Dance tomorrow, - which has fallen through this evening, - and it was to be quite a party.

I still have a day off coming & was going to catch the noon train for Philipshurg & meet Beth, Becky, & Ira



THE PARK HOTEL

JOHN G. FOX, Prop.

Curwensville, Pa.,

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Stott. Stottie was going to drive us over to Bellefonte in the afternoon & here is where you were to come in - Poor Ma! We were going to impose on you to the extent of supper, lodging, & breakfast and then drive back to Philipsburg Saturday ~~afternoon~~ morning. This evening, however, Stottie & I debated the subject over the telephone & decided to call it off altogether for several reasons, mostly mine. I would have an awful time catching a noon train here when we work six miles out in the hills & also getting

back for work Saturday afternoon,
as there are no trains about
that time going west. It would
be a very cold ride, besides, &
the whole plan was rather
impractical, so we gave it up.

After loafing Tuesday P.M.
it snowed so hard all Wed.
morning that we never left
the hotel all day. Dick &
the Philipsburgers went home,
as did the Clearfielders & the
rest played poker all day.
I lost two berries in the morning
& didn't have ambition
enough to play any more.
The games got larger as
the day progressed, and one
man won forty dollars &
another lost fifty. Lots of money
changed hands. That accounts
for Wednesday. Today I
walked to work. The bell in



THE PARK HOTEL

JOHN G. FOX, Prop.

Curwensville, Pa., _____ 19__

my room was out of order & no one missed me till nearly eight when I hurriedly dressed & ate breakfast. Then, while I was getting my sweaters & coat warped on upstairs, the whole outfit left in the bus, with their minds at rest having seen me downstairs & not noticing that I didn't get in when they started. There were twelve so my absence wasn't missed until they arrived at work.

I was on the porch before the bus turned the corner & couldn't figure out the sudden departure. So I just started

to walk at 8:20 & finally
reached the corps at 10:40.

I wasn't sure of the route
so took the wrong P.R. track
& got a mile toward DuBois
before I found anyone to
tell me my mistake. That
made the walk about 7
miles, a good morning's
work in itself.

Peck left on a 2 weeks
vacation this morning & Joe
has charge of the corps
temporarily.

I don't know whether I'll
be home or not Saturday.

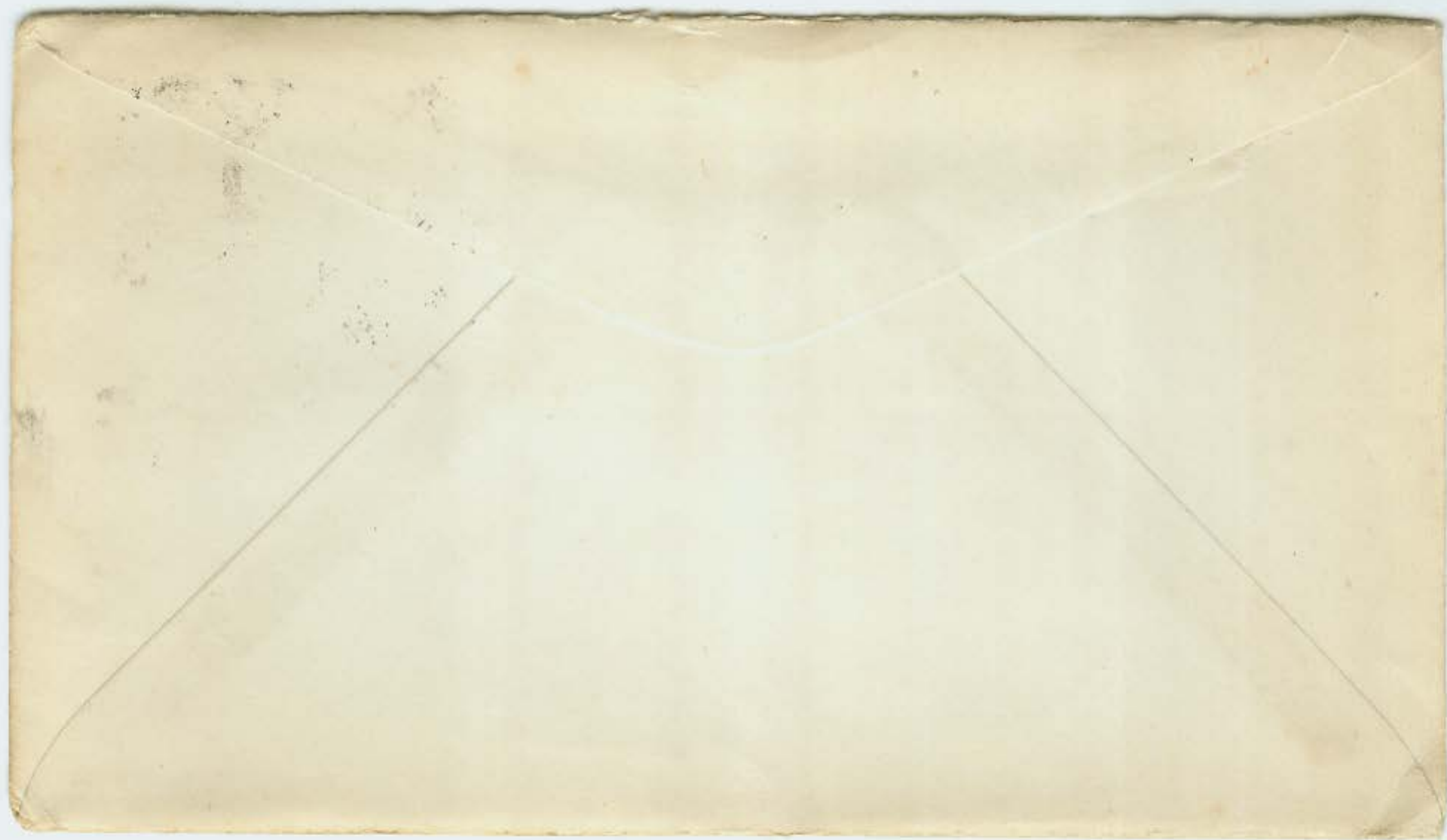
Cumminsville isn't blessed with
an Episcopal church either,
so if I stay here I'll either
sleep all day or go over to
Philstown. If it seems hard I
might come home. Not much hope.
Lots of love to Dad & Aunt Carrie.
Hugh.

THE PARK HOTEL

JOHN G. FOX, PROP.
CURWENSVILLE, PA.

Mrs. Henry C. Quigley
Belleville
Pa.







THE PARK HOTEL

JOHN G. FOX, Prop.

Curwensville, Pa., Feb. 8, 1922

Dear Mother:

The same old stuff. I didn't go to Dubois with the corps after all. Peck decided that he didn't need the whole corps for that work, so he left Joe & me here to take topography for a couple of days until he returns. Dick got orders yesterday to go to Clearfield for a short job, & Thoope was ordered to the same place today, so the total aspect of things is changed. They will all be back soon however.

Anyone who can tell his whereabouts an hour in advance in the P.S.H.D. is good at prophecy or sick in bed with a couple of broken legs. I am glad I

didn't have to move after all, for now I can unpack my bags & feel settled for a few days. This hotel isn't a world-beater, but we get a remarkable dinner in the middle of the day at a farm house about four miles out of town, which helps a lot. We ride to and from work in a bus.

I have forgotten to thank you for the extra writing paper in my last two letters, though intending to do so before writing each of them. It was awfully nice of you to get it for me, & I meant to say something about it when I left home but forgot it coming down the stairs.

Just got a letter from Jack Stokes from Bellevue! He came home after being there two months of his second



THE PARK HOTEL

JOHN G. FOX, Prop.

Curwensville, Pa., _____ 19__

contract. He was very sick & just decided to return before they buried him in Havana. His stomach & entire digestive system went to the dogs & he couldn't eat, sleep, or work. I was surprised to hear from him from home and couldn't figure out the combination of hand writing & post mark at first.

If Fred says anything or you hear anything about the outcome of that meeting & vote on my petition last night let me know. Give my love to Aunt Carrie & keep lots of it yourself.
Hugh.

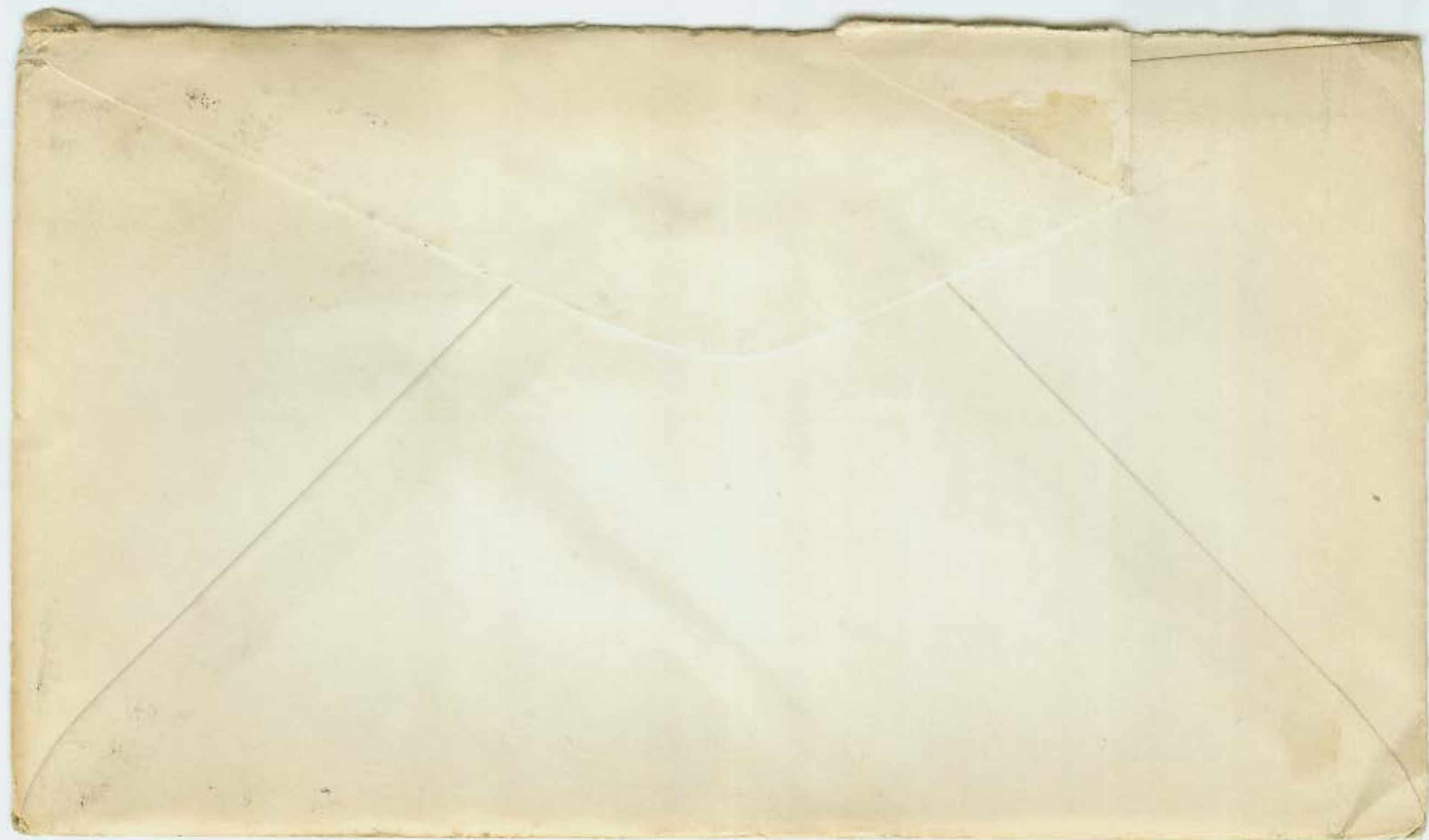
THE PARK HOTEL

JOHN G. FOX, PROP.

CURWENSVILLE, PA.



Mrs. Henry C. Quigley
Belleville
Penn.





THE PARK HOTEL

JOHN G. FOX, Prop.

Curwensville, Pa., Feb. 7, 1922

Dear Mother :

Well, I have at last reached this place after two hectic days with Flying Will Carroll & Charlie. Will said to Charlie: "Lay, Charlie, they feed good at the Logan House, don't they?" Charlie: "Yes, Will, they do feed good at the Logan House," each word weighed heavily. Bill wears two pairs of trousers when working outside. Charlie advised him to get married. Will said he thought it would be a good thing for he "had on two pair of pants & only one button behind between them", and Will wears suspenders, so you can imagine that a few more buttons would help the situation.

materially.

We left Tyrone at 7 A.M. + got a train out of Bellwood at ten for Coalport. Bill neglected to tell me that we would be on the run all the time, so I naturally wore my best clothes, and besides it's hard to pack the overcoat. Out at Bellwood where we waited an hour, Charlie + I changed part of our clothes, though I had to wear my blue suit all day with galoshes + the corduroy coat + my "good" hat. A great combination to work in the mud in. Had the baggage checked to Irona + got off at Coalport + did some work in the streets of the town, then had lunch + worked out to the edge of town, walking the P.P. from there to Irona where we did some more work in the mud + snow.

Slept at the Irona house + didn't have a train out till ten, so we got a good night's sleep.



THE PARK HOTEL

JOHN G. FOX, Prop.

Curwensville, Pa., _____ 19__

Your letter of Monday evening just came in so I'll read it & answer it as soon as I finish this journal. It is seven thirty now, so the letter came in good time.

This morning we took the ten o'clock train for Mahaffey & worked there from eleven to two & finished up. All we were doing was checking up some doubtful points on the surveys. Charlie & Will got a train for Bellwood at 3.57 & are nearly home now. I took a N.Y.C. train at 3.10 for Clearfield, changing there & arriving here at 5.30.

The N.Y.C. station is a mile from the Park House - no conveyances in sight, so I carried those

bags all the way. Had supper here & am now going to read your letter. Most of the P.S.H.A. seems to be here. Fick, Peck, & Shoop & their crews are all parked here today. Fick goes to Clearfield tomorrow, & Peck, with whom I am working, is going to DuBois for a day or so tomorrow night, but this will be my address, as we will be back the next day probably.

Mr. Gilmore's hair is white now, but looks as though it might have been red, but he doesn't remind me in any way of C. LaRue though he talks pretty rapidly. I am not wild about him personally, as he doesn't seem to be too refined, but he is a big business man, and the whole outlay appeals



THE PARK HOTEL

JOHN G. FOX, Prop.

Curwensville, Pa.,

19__

to me. I believe his name is
Hugh, too, for someone said
something about Hugh or to him,
& Dad said that was my name
also.

Henniella & Charlie are
probably gone now, but give my
love to Aunt Carrie & Mr. & Mrs.
Reynolds, & Ellis, if you see him.
This P.S. H.H. is a great outfit.

Everyone is here, - Volpe, Fred Moore,
Foster McGowan, Joe Kuiseley, Peck &
Sick, Ty Cobb, & lots of others
I know whom you haven't heard
of.

Well, good night, Mother, & lots of
love from your son,
Hugh

THE PARK HOTEL

JOHN C. PARK



to me. The time has come in
which the law is now being
enforced as it ought to be,
and I am glad to see it.

Respectfully,
Yours truly,
John C. Park

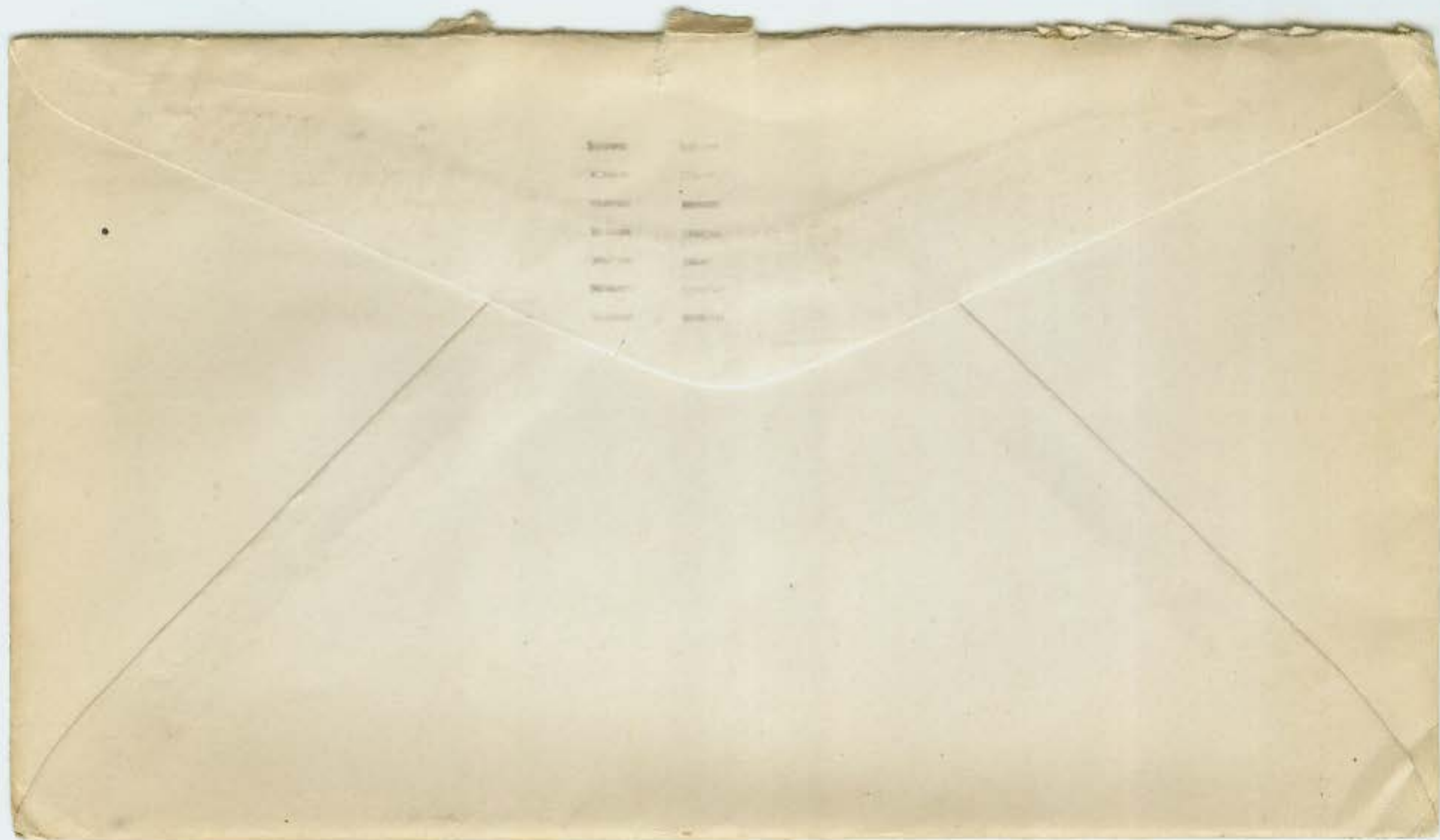
Enclosed, if you are
interested, is a copy of
the report of the
Committee on the
subject of the
reform of the
judiciary.

Very truly,
John C. Park

Ward House,
Tyrone, Penn'a.



Mrs. Henry C. Quigley
Belleville
Pa.



Ward House
Sunday Evening.

Dear Mother..

We had a very interesting ride on the Lehigh. Dad immediately saw a friend of his named Roan, or something similar, who was going to Texas with a Mr. Gilmore, General Manager of the Williamsport Wire Rope Company, to attend an annual meeting of a subsidiary company, in which both of them are interested. The W. W. R. Co. manufactures drilling cable & most of the conversation was concerned with Oil Companies & the Drilling Cable business. Mr. Gilmore, who looks & talks

like a gray-haired Frank Adams, said that he would need a lot of new men in his business and asked me to come to Williamsport to see him in a month, when he would be home from Texas. He just as much as said he would give me a good job & seemed really desirous of my coming down to the factory & looking it over. Now, whether he meant it or not, remains to be seen, but Dad will know him better by the time he arrives in Pittsburgh, and I am going to write to him this evening to find it out. That is a business which might lead to anything and which might be worth breaking into.

I picked up a Philadelphia journal here which had Jack

Montgomery's latest escapade in
full, so I suppose Jack is a
pretty well known movie actor.
The Journal described him as "son
of Mrs. J. H. of B. & Co and third leading
man in 'Who Cares', one of the
most popular actors in the
business." What's the dope
anyway? You told me that the
wedding would probably be annulled,
& in Bellefonte all we hear is
that she is a nice girl, of good
family, & that it is a real
love affair & all that. How come?

After signing up at the
Ward & sitting around
ambulance, the local came in
with Charlie & Bill on board. Bill

called me "Hugh" for the first
time in his life. Oh! goodie!!
Now I have all the dope on my
ownes for the next few weeks.
We will arrive in Coalport
~~tomorrow~~ at ten A.M. &
finish the job by Tuesday.
Charlie is going back to
Bellefonte & I to Curwensville
Tuesday evening to join
Peck Kline's corps. So don't
forward any mail to Coalport.
My address for several weeks
to come will be "Park House,
Curwensville, Pa." Peck's
corps is going to Du Bois
Wednesday morning for two
days but that won't influence
anything. I'll be with him
those two days also, but the
Park House is my hang-out.
This Curwensville to Grantian
job is a long one and will

take from three to four weeks to finish. Dick's corps is in Graupian marking east & Kline's & Shoop's are in Cumminsville, so I am lucky to escape Graupian, for the Park House could be worse & Cumminsville is nearer home by a couple of hours.

Maybe I'll have a good job sometime. I enjoyed seeing you & Aunt Carrie, if even for such a short time, & I hope I'll be home again before Aunt Carrie goes. It was fine to see Hermie, too. What did Dad say to you about Beth? He began

to tell me something and
then about six other topics
of conversation began +
I didn't hear the rest.

Well, I must write to
Dad + find out more about
Mr. Gilmore + then get a
little sleep before we
move out. Lots of love to
Aunt Carrie + Heinie.

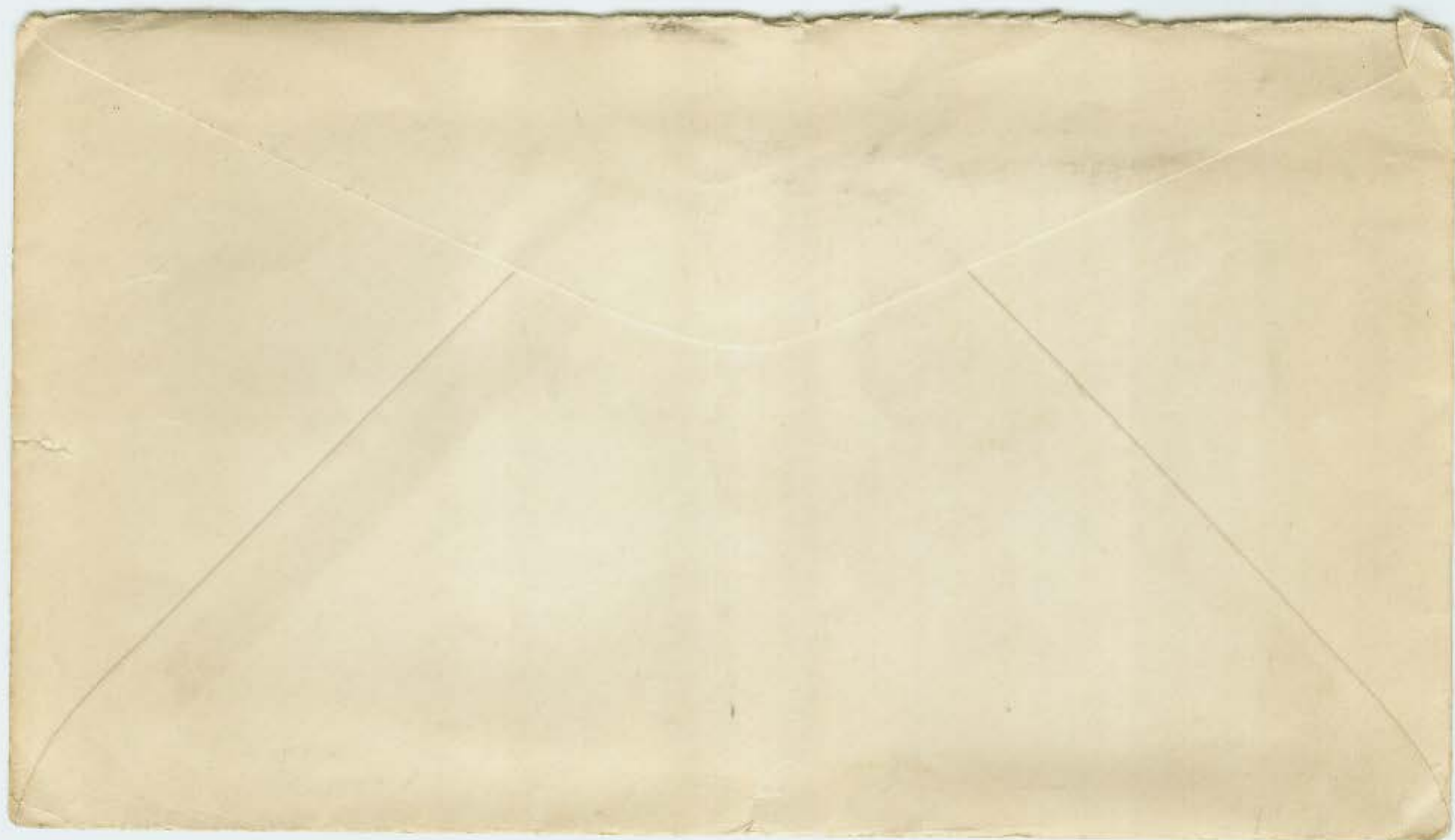
Your loving son,
Hugh.

Bohren's Hotel and Restaurant

MRS. ANNA BOHREN, PROPRIETRESS
245-7 MAIN STREET
REYNOLDSVILLE, PA.



Mrs. Henry C. Quigley
Bellevue
Penn.



Bohren's Hotel and Restaurant

445-7 MAIN STREET
REYNOLDSVILLE, PA.

February 1, 1922

Dear Mother:

It now looks as though Smith & I were to go on to the next place with this corps. We will know by Monday, anyway, and by that time we will be almost finished here. The corps goes back to its own district, ~~11~~⁽¹¹⁾, and will have as its next assignment a road between Cresson and Portage. They will probably stay in South Fork.

Columbia Syndicate stock looks like a very good buy to me now. It is quoted as "bid $1\frac{3}{8}$ & asked $2\frac{1}{2}$ " and all of my last three letters from Stokes, written in December & January, tell of

very good prospects. Well #5
seems to be giving signs of
oil continually since they went
through the 24 bl. sand. Even
the postat from the Peñas
said "Well #5 looks good &
ought to come in soon." I'd like
to buy another hundred shares
of that stock. If I could only
get time to breathe at home &
Ark. Nat. Gas would only hop up to
about 15 I'd sell it & pay off
that note, sell the Ford & buy
C.S. & then take the first train
to North Dakota. While learning
how to run an elevator I
would write a rather long
article entitled "From 1921 to
1521" or whenever Bucaramanga
was founded, or words to that
effect. I'd have to find a
good title first or sometime
before mailing the copy to
the National Geographic Magazine.

Bohren's Hotel and Restaurant

445-7 MAIN STREET
REYNOLDSVILLE, PA.

Joe Kinsely won't be sent out here, for this corps is complete as it stands and this job is almost finished anyway. He will probably go to Curwenseville, Grantzman, or Clearfield.

So that was Jack after all! He is crazy, - not really, but just inordinately wild. The slightest bit of flattery or admiration from any woman & he would do anything. It turns his head. And the worst part of it is that no one could show him that the notoriety he is getting is anything but "good stuff." He will outwardly repent, as usual, but will be patting

himself on the back at the same time. To get a Christmas card from Marilyn Miller was, to him, the height of success.

I am glad Mary Adams is improving & also that Aunt Carrie is going to be with you for a time. I wish I were too. Aunt Carrie is a wonder, & I know you will enjoy her visit. I have another day off coming, for working last Sunday, but I don't know when I'll get it, unless I just bow out of here at the end of the job & go to Bellefonte, & hence to Altoona to join this corps.

Saw a basket-ball game last night Kittanning H. S. beat the R. H. S. 33-21, & I was their sole supporter. This is an awfully kick town. I can't see a thing in it. It has no redeeming features.

Bohren's Hotel and Restaurant

445-7 MAIN STREET
REYNOLDSVILLE, PA.

Today was a mean one, -
thawing + windy, mud + rain
+ slush. Everyone on the coops
has a cold. I prefer the cold
weather, I believe, for it's
more healthy. It's hard to
run a level in this weather too,
for the ground melts away
from under it + the wind
shakes it so that you can't
get accurate results. Two
days ago we found a P. R. R.
bench mark and checked in
on it within 0.02 feet, which
is pretty fair. I am getting
rather tired of Bohren's
standard meals. They are
always the same, + the bucket
lunch is the most monotonous.
Always two sandwiches, one

doughnut, one cookie, one cinnamon
bun, one piece of cake, one
piece of raisen pie, one banana,
sometimes an orange, - one dill
pickle, + coffee. The sandwiches
are even unchanging, - always
one ham + one meat-loaf.

But these people do their best, so
there should be no complaint.

I must find out more about
the National Geographic Society.

Perhaps if I could write a really
good article - that showed I noticed
interesting things + could tell about
them I might get a job running
around getting dope on interesting
foreign places, but I don't know
whether they employ such persons.

Its bed time + tomorrow is
another day - breakfast + supper
in the dark + cold lunch in
a field. But its fun + a 100%
better than galloping a planneter
on P. Kortney's team.
Love to Dad + yourself + Aunt Carrie.
Hugh.

Bohren's Hotel and Restaurant

P.S.

445-7 MAIN STREET
REYNOLDSVILLE, PA.

In my article for the N. G. Magazine
I'd be travelling with another person
to Flaneros to take a complete
inventory of stock & while there go
to Buc. to get some money, thereby
working in a round trip N.Y. to
Bucaramanga & return.

Saw a movie this evening. -
"Man, Woman, Marriage." It wasn't
bad, - one of ^{those} lesson teachers.

Good-night! Hunter just
came in the room and informed
me that I am to go to Bellefonte
on Saturday. Herber, the Chief
Engineer of District 11, called
Stackpole to find out whether he
could keep Smith & me after this job.
& old Don said he needed me but
would let Smith go with Hunter's
corps. I don't know what that
means only that I'll be home
Saturday sometime, probably by day

of Lack Haven. I have only one
time table on hand which
shows the Winsport & Keeno Divisions,
& the quickest way to make it is
leave Reynoldsville 6.32 A.M. & arrive
in Duffwood at 8.35. Leave there at
9.05 & get to L.H. at 11.20. Then the
Lehigh. That's the way I'll come
unless I can find a way to
get from Du Bois to Tyone to catch
the other earlier Lehigh. The 6.32
gets to Du Bois at 6.57 & there may
be a train from there to Tyone.
I hope so, however, expect me
at 3.10 or 1.27 Saturday.

Love again,

Hugh.

Bohren's Hotel and Restaurant

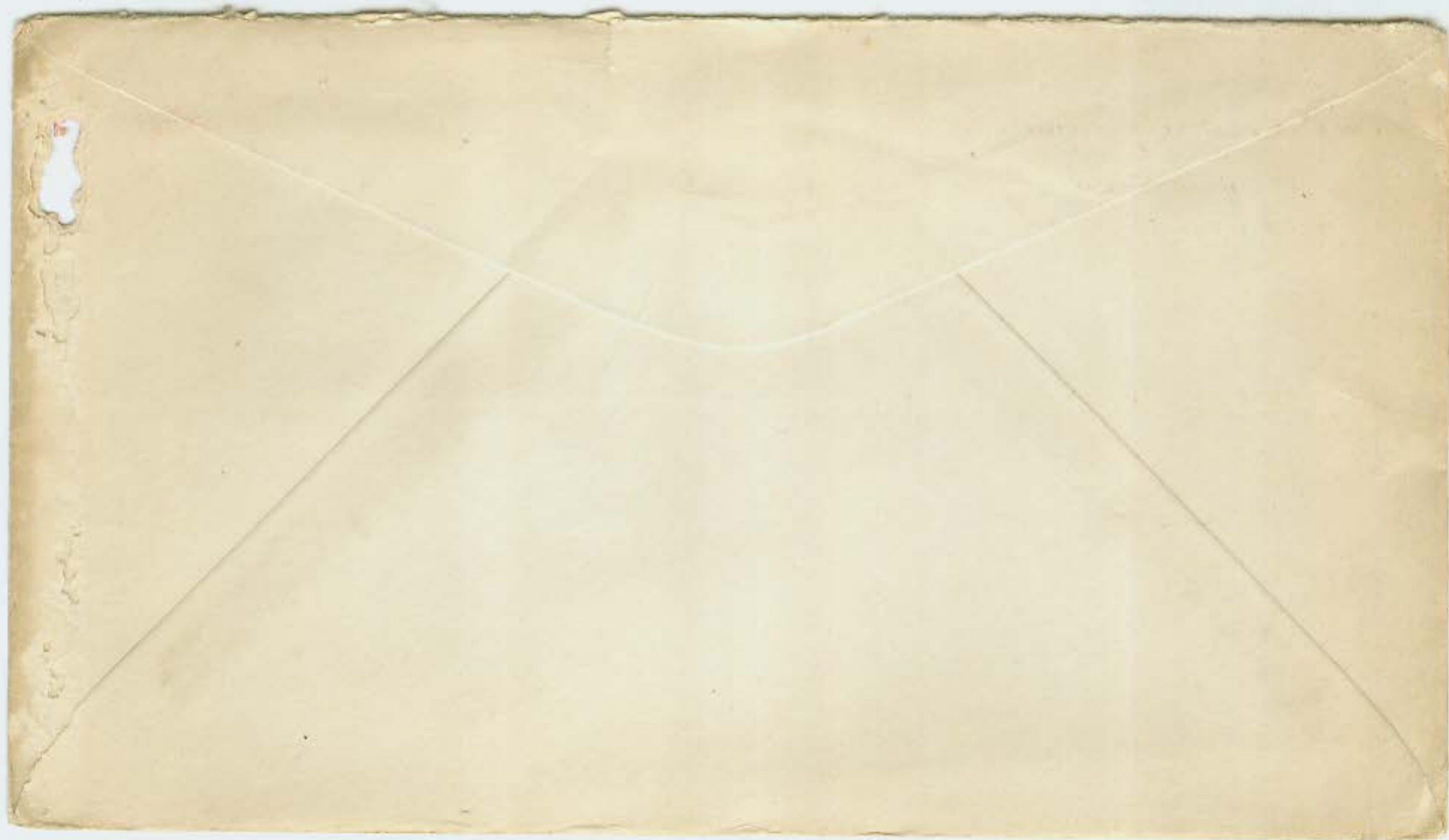
MRS. ANNA BOHREN, PROPRIETRESS

245-7 MAIN STREET

REYNOLDSVILLE, PA.



Mrs. Henry C. Quigley
Belleville
Pa.



Bohren's Hotel and Restaurant

445-7 MAIN STREET
REYNOLDSVILLE, PA.

Thursday.

January 26, 1921

Dear Mother :-

We have just had four extremely cold days and I hope tomorrow will be warmer, for its a hard day's work to survey with the temperature never rising over twenty degrees all day. It has been below zero - one to four degrees - every day at eight A.M. since Sunday, but warmer weather has been predicted for several days and it seems to be coming tonight for it didn't cool off as usual this evening.

Took a walk Sunday afternoon with Smith of Smithport & looked over the town. It seems to be a

pretty uneventful & squalid place. Of course there may be some nice people here, but I doubt it. It would be hard to meet them anyway, because Koch & Gehret have been upholding the social status of the corps and they met their acquaintances through some bird who is about fourth rate. He belongs to the Crescent Club, an affiliation of the P.O.S. of A., which gives dances every three weeks, & took them around to a dance last week after providing them with partners. He is going to "get me a girl" for the next affair, if we are here.

These boys on the corps are a pretty decent lot. Gehret went to state three years & Koch "busted out" of West Point after being there five months. He is a foggy dumbbell of the John Hayes type but strong on the social line, as above mentioned.

Murray Beury, the transit man, & I took in the Presbyterian church

Bohren's Hotel and Restaurant

445-7 MAIN STREET
REYNOLDSVILLE, PA.

on Sunday, there being no
Episcopal in town, and if I ever
attended a hick meeting that
was one. The idea was all right
but it was so informal! It
reminded me of Jimmie Hughes'
opening exercises at the Academy.

By saying this hotel is good
I didn't mean fit for you to stay in.
That would be impossible. It is
comfortable from a corps point of
view & none other. I wouldn't
recommend it for anyone who
didn't wear his working clothes
in the evening, as we do. I haven't
had a coat on since I came,
except Sunday. We eat dinner
in shirts or sweaters, boots & all.
We are working about five miles
from town and carry our lunch
out there. We ate frozen egg

sandwiches for a couple of days
& since then have been eating
in farm houses. Iced egg is
hard on one's digestion.

Last night I saw "The thick"
in the movies & enjoyed it a
lot. I think R. Valentino is a
fine actor for that kind of
a part.

Have been shooting some
pool & billiards with good results.
Made \$2.50 in billiards & won
four fifty point games, besides
beating Smith 4 games of pool.
Loser always pays the check so
I have been lucky. I was afraid
of these boys when I watched them
shoot a game of billiards but
that helped me in my game, I guess.

I'd love to have you here,
Mother, but it is a hopeless
place for a woman to stay. The
only place to eat is the restaurant
with its iron tables, frequented
mostly by trolley car conductors

Bohren's Hotel and Restaurant

445-7 MAIN STREET
REYNOLDSVILLE, PA.

+ now + then a salesman. I can't figure out on what this tour exists. There are coal mines near + lots of farms but that is all, except a silk mill + a macaroni factory, which I almost forgot. Perhaps they explain it.

Thank you for depositing the check, or thank Dad if he did it. Let me know when another arrives. The toaster for Dorothy is a fine idea. Jimmie DeBart, the Pitt football star, lives here.

We ride to + from work in a tumble-down Ford, which belongs to Nathan Eidelblut, our local assistant. He is a card. His business is operating any kind of a joint, as he calls it, from a ferris wheel to a baby doll wheel in a street carnival in the summer + he has some fine stories to tell.

He was in Bellefonte one day, - a
"still date"; which he explained
as a day "when they aint nothing
doin' only we just blow in to town
+ set up + move on that night."

He was in two fights there that
day + thinks its a tough town.

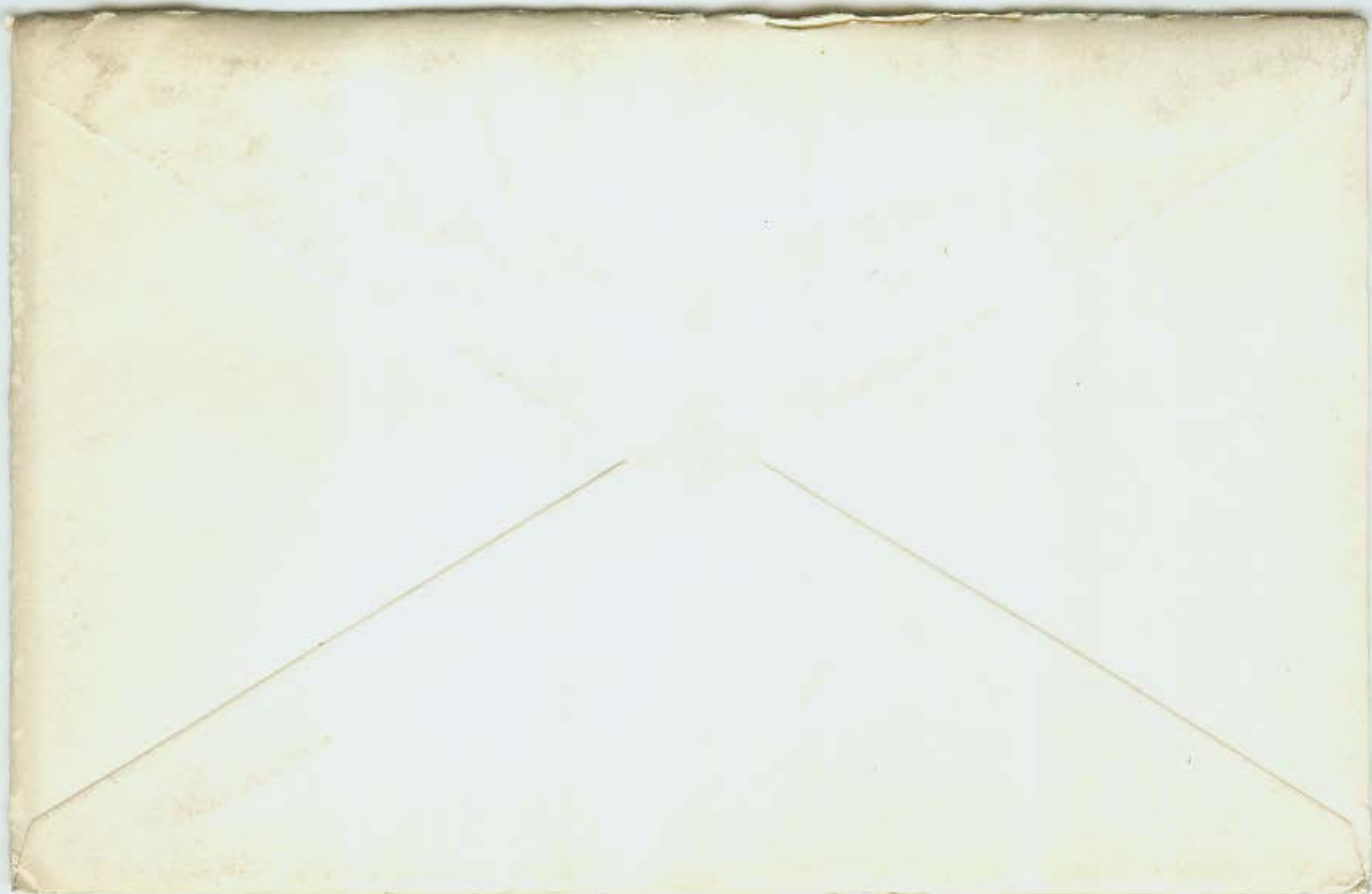
Well, I have three letters
from Jack Stokes to answer, as
well as several others, so I
think I'll call this off. Give
my love to Dad + the rest of
the family. I really can't look
forward to the P. S. H. D. as a
future, so I think I'll try the
grain business if I can +
nothing else turns up.

Your loving son,

Hugh.



Mrs. Henry C. Quigley
Bellevue
Penn.



just wailed forth like a soul
in distress. It was so loud it
scared me. ^{It must be the 9 P.M. curfew for} there seems to be no fire.

Down the hall some bird has
one of those wireless telephones or
radios with an amplifier attached,
and, the doors all being open, I
am listening to some concert in
Pittsburgh. It's sort of squacky (kewacky)
but a great invention nevertheless.

If you hear of any jobs crying to
be filled, let me know. This is a
good way to pass the time but
I'd like to get settled in a job
with prospects, as you perhaps know
by now.

Well, good-night, mother. I'll
write soon again. Will probably be
here several weeks. The cops has
been here a week already.

Your loving son,
Hegh.

Reynoldsville, Pa.
Jan. 19, 1922

Dear Mother :-

Landed as per schedule at
seven-two. Bohm's Hotel is the
best I ever saw in a small town.
The rooms are fine & large, well
furnished, and the one I am in
is hung with pennants as well
as pictures. The cops seems to
be made up of a pretty good
class of boys from Altoona and
Hollidaysburg mostly. Hunter is
the chief - a young fellow with
quite a little dope on himself.
Next in command is Murray Henry,
the transit-man. I am to
run the level, which is pretty
good for me & will be more
or less of a bluff until I get

some practice. Koch, Gehret, Smith,
and a man from town here complete
the corps, & they seem, at first
appearance, to be nice boys. I
am rooming with Smith in a
big room with a big chest and
two big double brass beds. Of
course, I ought not to judge
anything after only being here
an hour, but it seems very
comfortable. Perhaps I am
unconsciously comparing the
hotel with Maple Run &
Asceola Mills, but it's an
improvement over them, at least,
and the total of board & room ~~are~~ is
only \$10 per week! These boys
say that the food is fine &
they are exceptionally well treated.
Reynoldsville seems like a

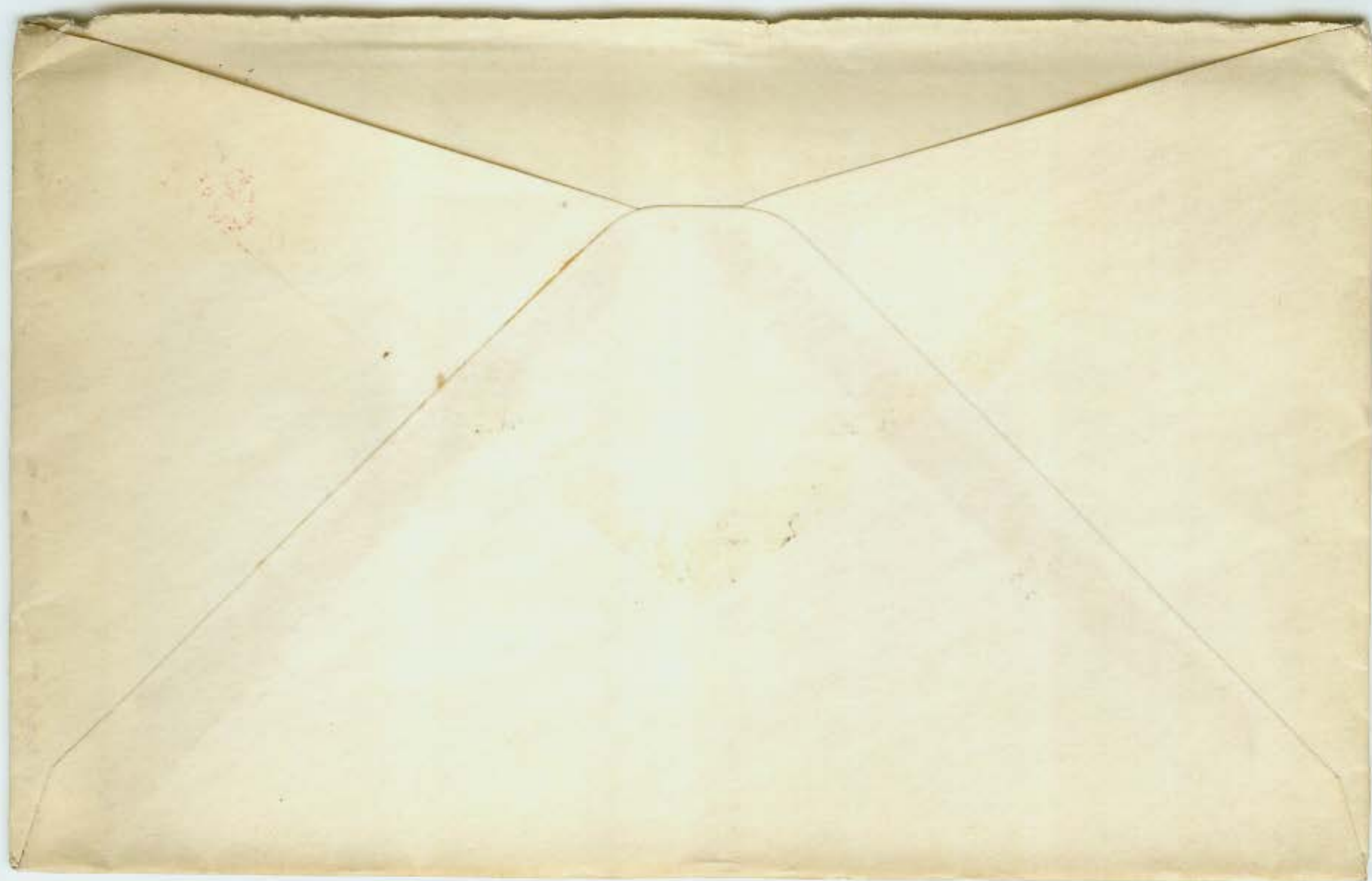
smaller town than Bellefonte and
yet a street-car is just now
passing under my window.
Perhaps it is from DuBois.
The train connections were fine
and as for as Driftwood all
through trains. Ten minutes in
Lock Haven & ten in Driftwood,
which suggests that probably
that some driftwood was washed
ashore & someone built himself
a house therefrom. It's all that its
name implies, - nothing at all but
a junction. The train from
Driftwood is of the fence-corner
variety and goes all the way
to Pittsburgh.

The fire siren, like the one
in Bellefonte, must be located
just outside of my window, and it



JAN
4
9 AM
1922
F

Mrs. Henry C. Quigley
Bellefonte
Pa.



As I said before I'd like to get organized soon. I'd like to get a good job, resign from this one about Feb. first, have a month off, attend to that matter with Mr. Keller, sell the Ford, pay off that note, get my finances straightened up, take a trip to New York, Williamstown, & various other places and then go to work. George Denethorne said he didn't see why I couldn't hold a job easily with the Pittsburgh Armistice but that he couldn't imagine working under Prentiss & Hugh Clark in Lancaster.

Well, if I continue I'll just get you worried, so I might as well stop.

Happy new year again!
Hugh.

H.M.Q.

Maple Run, Pa.
January 1, 1922

Dear Mother:

This paper is wonderful! Doesn't it look well? This is the first sheet of it I have used, but I surely do like it. It is an awfully nice present, I think, and I thank you again for it.

How come? How come! I got that letter from Harriet yesterday, along with yours & a Christmas card from Roger Putnam and she thanked me profusely and in her own peculiar fashion for the sweet

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get organized soon. I'd like to
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didn't see why I couldn't hold a job
easily with the Pittsburgh Armistice
but that he couldn't imagine working
under Prentiss & Hugh Clark in Lancaster.

Well, if I continue I'll just get
you worried, so I might as well
stop.

Happy new year again!
Hugh.

H.M.Q.

Maple Run,
January 1, 1911

Dear Mother:

This paper is wonderful.
Doesn't it look well? This is
first sheet of it I have used.
I surely do like it. It is an
nice present, I think, and I
thank you again for it.

How come? How come! I
thought that letter from Harriet yesterday
along with yours & a Christmas
from Roger Putnam and she
thanked me profusely and in
own peculiar fashion for the

pears and roses I sent her for Christmas. I didn't know they were going to be sent. I thought we decided not to send them, but there is no harm done anyway as she appreciated them to the last degree. It was more of a surprise to me than to her.

It was awfully nice of you to call me last evening but this is a dickens of place for telephone connections with the outside world. That call had to go through three exchanges & I had to wait in the store twenty minutes before they could get you. Mr. T.D. Forsyth, the president of the Maple Run Coal

Company, came down to the hotel & told me I was wanted & then of the store for me to talk. He is Forsyth's father, & the whole family are like Russell Blair in the blustering & boisterous friendly T.D. sprained Russell Bratton's finger shaking hands with him the other day.

The latest dope is that we will be here until Wednesday. I got a bath yesterday & feel fine, but have to get some more underwear somewhere. You might send me the two suits of wool underwear that should have been returned in Thursday's wash. Send them to the address the Highway office gives on Wednesday.

as and roses I sent her for
Christmas. I didn't know they were
going to be sent. I thought we decided
not to send them, but there is no
harm done anyway as she
appreciated them to the last degree.
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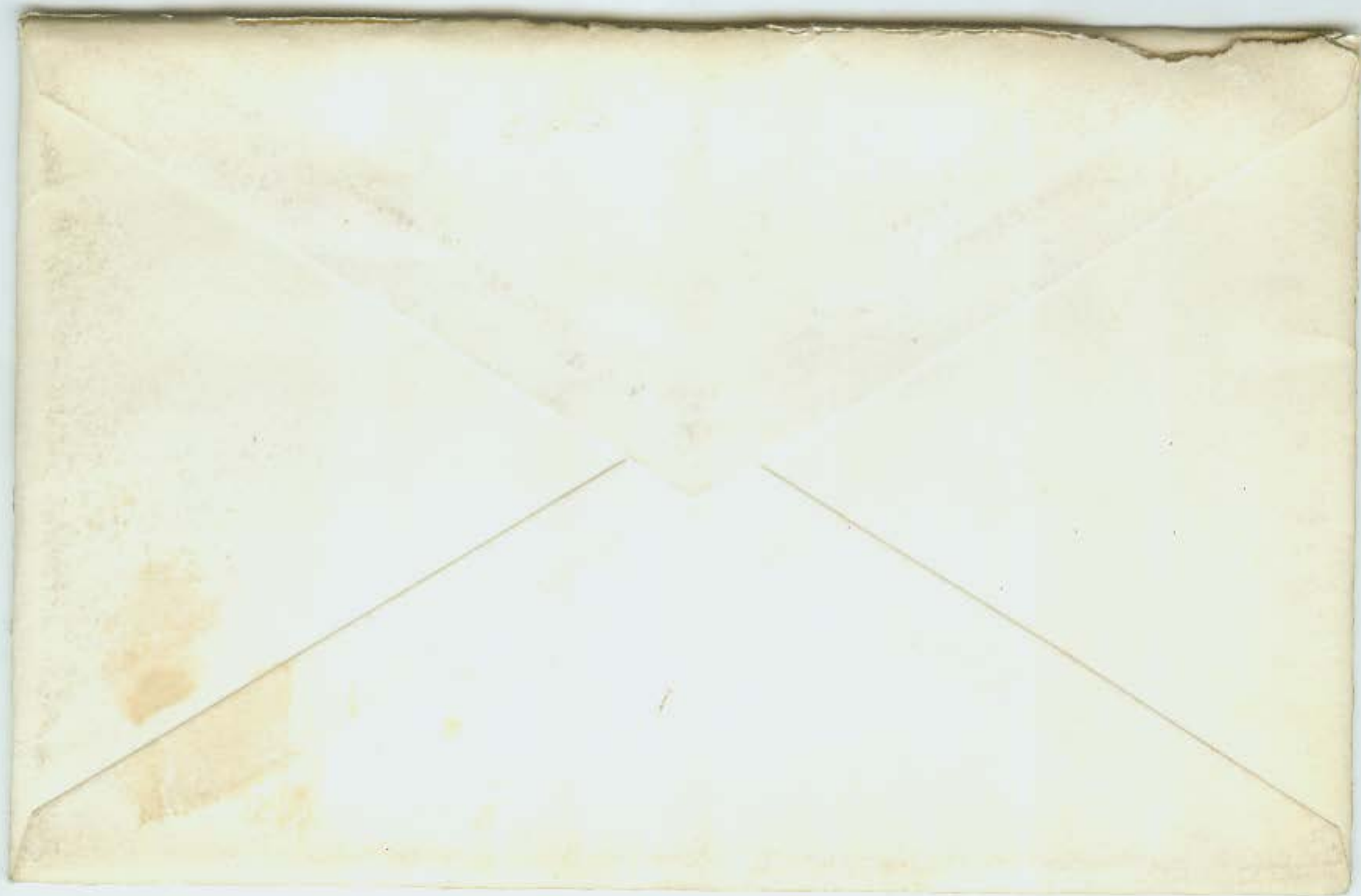
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somewhere. You might send me those
two suits of wool underwear that
should have been returned in
Thursday's wash. Send them to the
address the Highway office gives you
on Wednesday.



Mrs. Henry C. Quigley
Belleville
Pa.



find a towel in this hostelry, I
am going to take my first
bath since leaving home. I
probably don't need it, but I am
going to take one anyway just
out of habit. This is a great life,
living like a lumberjack & feeling
contented at that. I'll write you
another letter about that note in
the bank tomorrow, though I suppose
Dad will be away then. We had
better settle it now. Ask him to
renew it if I can get part of the
interest refunded when I take
it up sometime during the next
two months. I guess he will be
away when this arrives
anyway, so please call up
Mr. MacIndy on Tuesday morning
& ask him to renew it. I'll fix
it up when I get home sometime.

Hotel Maple, Maple Run, Pa.
Sat. Dec 31, 1921

Dear Mother:

We are still parked here &
probably will be until Tuesday, as
we have a day & a half of work
yet to do. We had to come in early
because of a blinding snow storm
& some of the boys who live in
Clearfield are going home in a
Ford, so I'll send this with them
to let you know that I am still
alive and in good shape.

After finishing this job here
we will probably be sent to
Woodland, just east of Clearfield,
but one can never tell what comes
next in the P.S.H.D. Stackpole
sent word out here Thursday
that if we finished Friday we
could have Sat. & Mon. off. That's

times.

Sam Hamilton asked to be remembered to Dad. He is asst supt of the coal company which makes this town possible, + which is partly owned by the Garsythie family. Tomorrow, if I can find a table anywhere,

I am going to write some letters which may bear fruit. I hate the idea of South America or Livorno.

But I am almost driven to trying them again. I sort of like this work, however; in fact it's just what I do like, on account of the exercise in the open, but I can't be doing it forever so I am going to try to line something up.

Just at present, if I can

just like this ² outfit, - to promise a reward for something impossible. He had talked to Carroll who had been out here, so he knew how much there is to be done.

I'm awfully sorry I can't see Beanie before she leaves. This is a fine place to spend New Year's day, isn't it? Charlie, Ty Cobb + I will be here, + most of the other nine are going home.

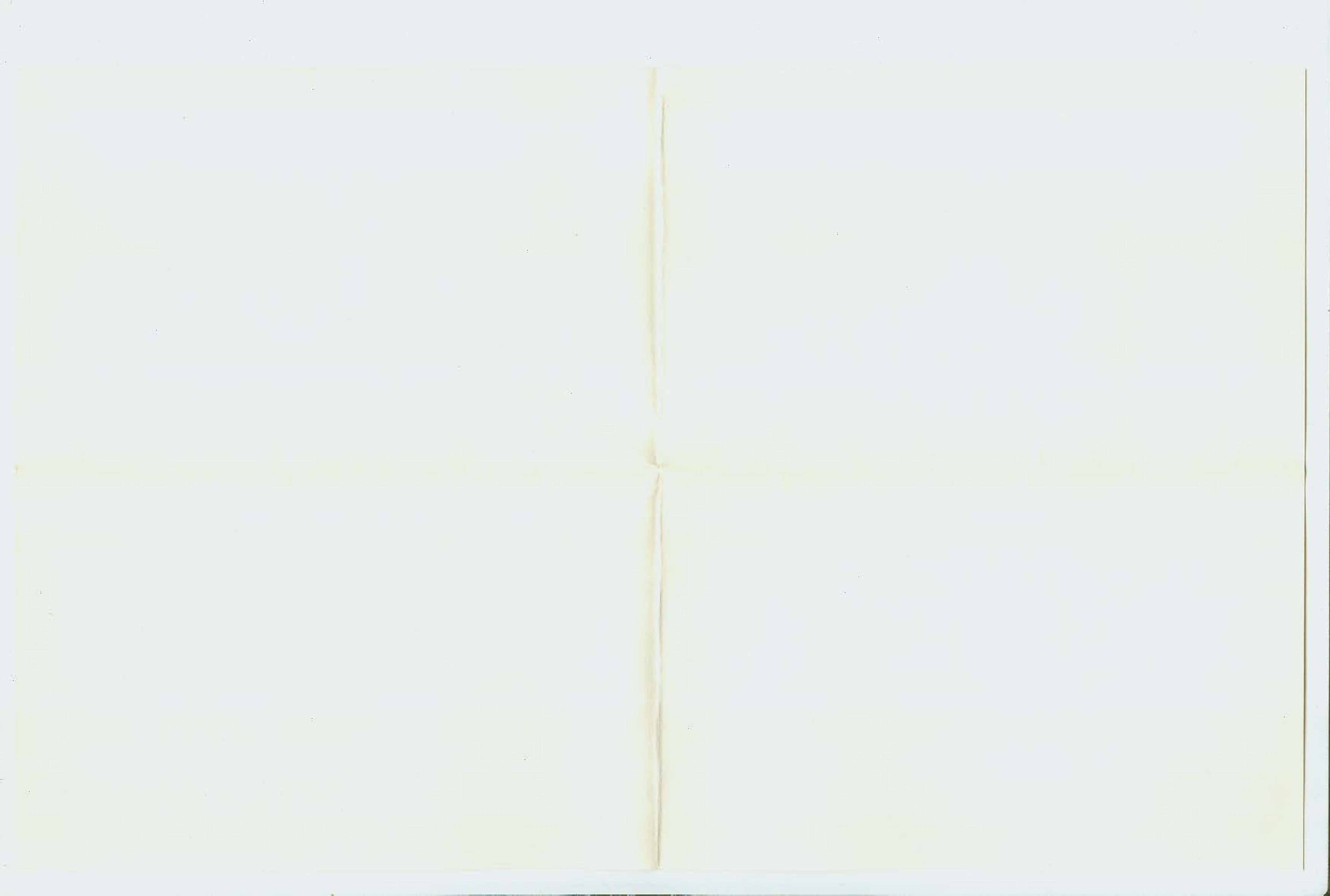
Joe Knissely was transferred to Peck Kline's corps on Wednesday + moved to Dubois, so I have one of these magnificent rooms all to myself. I'm working as a roadman on this corps + it's the only warm job, though even it gets awfully cold at

Some day soon I am going to
get all organized. Write me a
letter about Wednesday ~~and~~
find out from the office where to
address it.

Lots of love to everyone,
especially yourself.

Your loving son,

Hugh.



HOTEL MAPLE
MAPLE RUN, PA.
OLANTA, PA., R. D.



Mrs. Henry C. Dugley
Bellefonte
Pa.



December 28, 1921

Dear Mother:

If you can "try" this, I'll live here all my life. The address is on the envelope & it signifies that no train runs but Maple Run, but one a day stops at Olanta & mail directed there will reach here eventually. I hope you haven't forwarded much to the Park House in Cummerville, but they might know enough to send it along, though I doubt it. This is "the sticks" for sure & we will be here for a week perhaps. We will probably work Sunday in order to hurry out to civilization again & then perhaps will get on Saturday off to make up for it, - a week from Saturday, that is.

I am writing this on a suitcase, there being no other place to write. Joe Kinsely & I have a barn-like hole of a room on the third floor of this hotel & the whole town & hotel & one store are the meanest I ever saw in the U.S.A.

December 22, 1921

Dear Mother:

I am so glad to hear from you and all the family. The children are all well and happy. I am writing you a long letter but can't say more than that I am very much in love with you and all the family.

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I am so glad to hear from you and all the family. The children are all well and happy. I am writing you a long letter but can't say more than that I am very much in love with you and all the family.

This letter probably won't reach you till Saturday, so don't answer it or forward anything. Mail is collected at four P.M. and leaves Atlanta the next morning for Clearfield where it is re-sorted & sent along. I'll tell you more about this hole when I get home sometime. There isn't even a Bell Telephone in town, though there is an H.C.

We didn't do any work Tuesday for we couldn't get out of Cumminsville till three P.M. Ask Dad if he knows John Forsythe. He seems to own this section body & soul & comes out to bid us once in a while.

Lichtenthaler's corps is working here, too, in order to rush the job. There are twelve of us altogether.

I hope you are feeling much better & that Kathryn is on the job again. Love to Dad & Beanie

Your loving son,
Hugh.

Dear Sir,
I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 11th inst. in relation to the matter of the 10th inst. and in reply to inform you that the same has been forwarded to the proper authorities for their consideration. I am, Sir, very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
J. H. [Signature]

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Your obedient servant,
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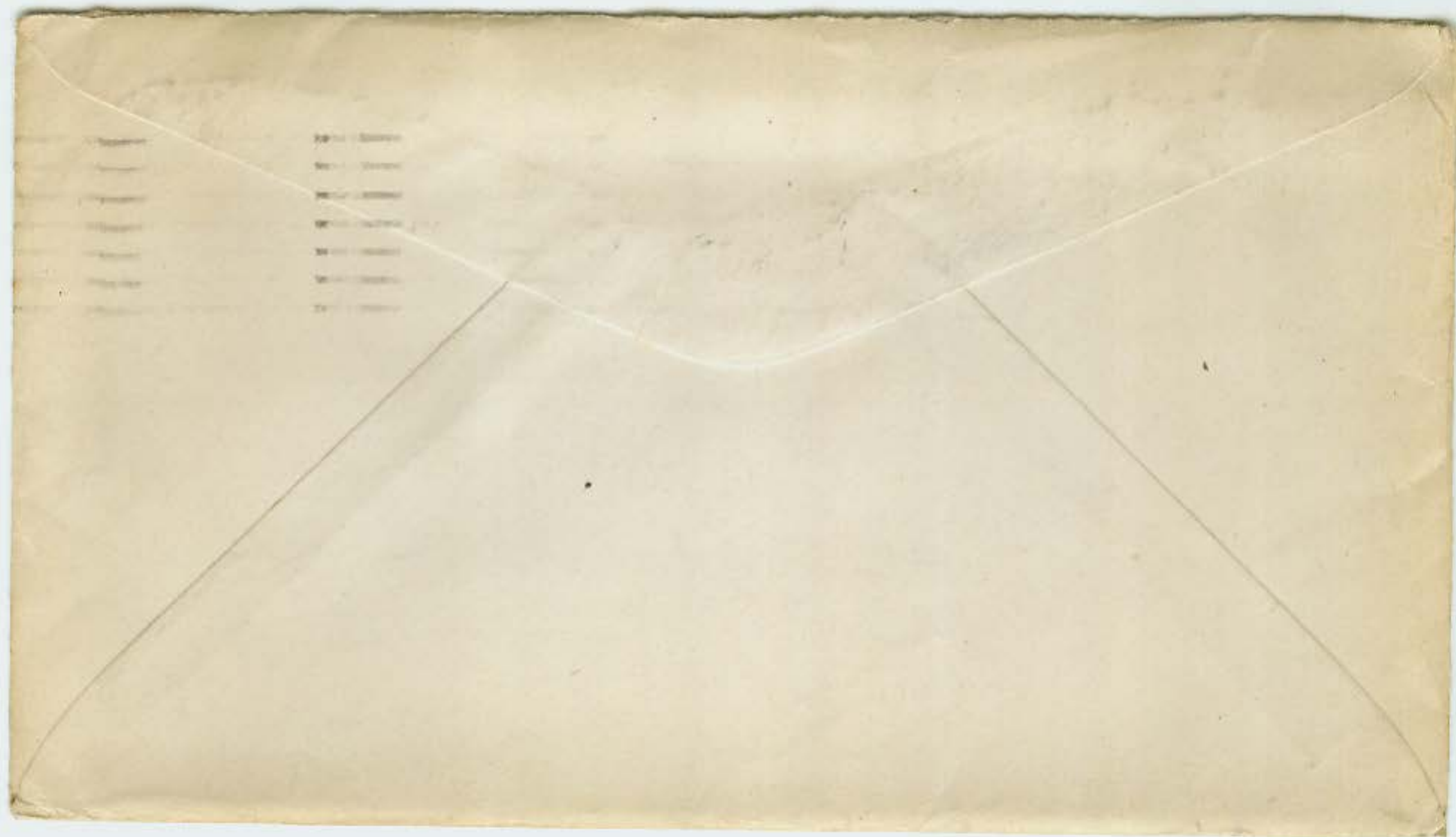
Ward House,
Tyronne, Penn'a.



Mrs. Henry C. Dingler

Belleville

Penn.



Ward House,
C. M. Waple, Proprietor.

Tyrone, Pa., Dec. 26, 1921

Dear Mother:

Just finished my evening report at this hostelry and am preparing to wait till 9.20 to catch the train for Clearfield. My orders were changed at the last minute. We work out of Curwensville instead of Dubois. Mr. Carroll was at the station bound for Clearfield & vicinity & I stepped up to explain my not having left on the 3.10. He says to me, says he, "you are to go to Curwensville." I says, says I, "How come?"

Here is the answer. - Mr. Stackpole decided to send us where we are going & couldn't get in touch with Garbick so he told Carroll to slip the glad word to Charlie. Carroll came in on

From Po. Dec. 26, 1921

Dear Mother:

Just finished my assignment
of this history and am preparing
to mail this post card to you
for Christmas. My order was
changed at the last minute. We
went out of town and I forgot
of taking the card. I was of the
order to send for Christmas
cards. I forgot to send you
my last birthday gift on the 15th.
It says to me, says to you, says to
everyone. I am sorry, but I can't
send it to you. I am sorry.
I decided to send you a group
of cards. I got in touch with you
as the last time I did the same
and to Charles. I am sorry.

Ward House,
C. M. Waple, Proprietor

Tyrone, Pa., _____ 192

the 3:10 + caught the party in time to change their orders as they were boarding the train. They probably wonder how I am to get the dope but poor Carroll had to leave on the 5:10 also so that's easy. I am doing an awful lot of writing just to tell you that I'll be at the Park Hotel, Curwensville, for a week, at least. It's a two mile job + Mr. Carroll wants it finished Saturday which probably means it will take two weeks of hard work, as per policy of P.S.H.D.

Curwensville is very near Clearfield + on the Penna RR. so I'll sleep at the Park tonight which isn't bad, + really better than I

Ward House,
C. M. Waple, Proprietor.

Tyrone, Pa., _____ 192

missed the Lehigh. George Douthett
was on the train & we talked all
the way over. Then I had dinner
with weeping William & will ride
with him to Clearfield, where he
gets off.

I hope you are feeling much better
& rested. I surely did enjoy the
two days. Esther is awfully nice.
I hate to leave at such a time
but it can't be helped. Joe Kinsely
is with the corps so I won't be
transitman, I suppose, but I am
glad Joe is with us, for Charlie,
though a fine boy, is pretty heavy.
His name should be Brick without the
Gar. It expresses his solidity, ponderous
determination & stolidity very aptly.

Ward House,
C. M. Waple, Proprietor.

Tyrone, Pa., _____ 192

Fred, Phil, Sholly, & Jack. all waited
a half hour at the train, which was
nice of them. Fred is a brick,
anyway, just generally speaking,
& the others are damn good boys also.
I wish I could see more of them all.

Can you imagine leaving
home the day after Christmas for
the sticks? It's a great life, I hope
Kathryn returns shortly, & that
you feel like a prize-fighter when
you get this.

Lots of love to Dad & Heinie.

Your loving son,
Hugh.

Word Hoos

U. S. Public Property

192

Throne

There is a great deal of work to be done

and a great deal of time to be spent

in the study of the history of the world

and the study of the history of the world

and the study of the history of the world

and the study of the history of the world

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Form No. 725



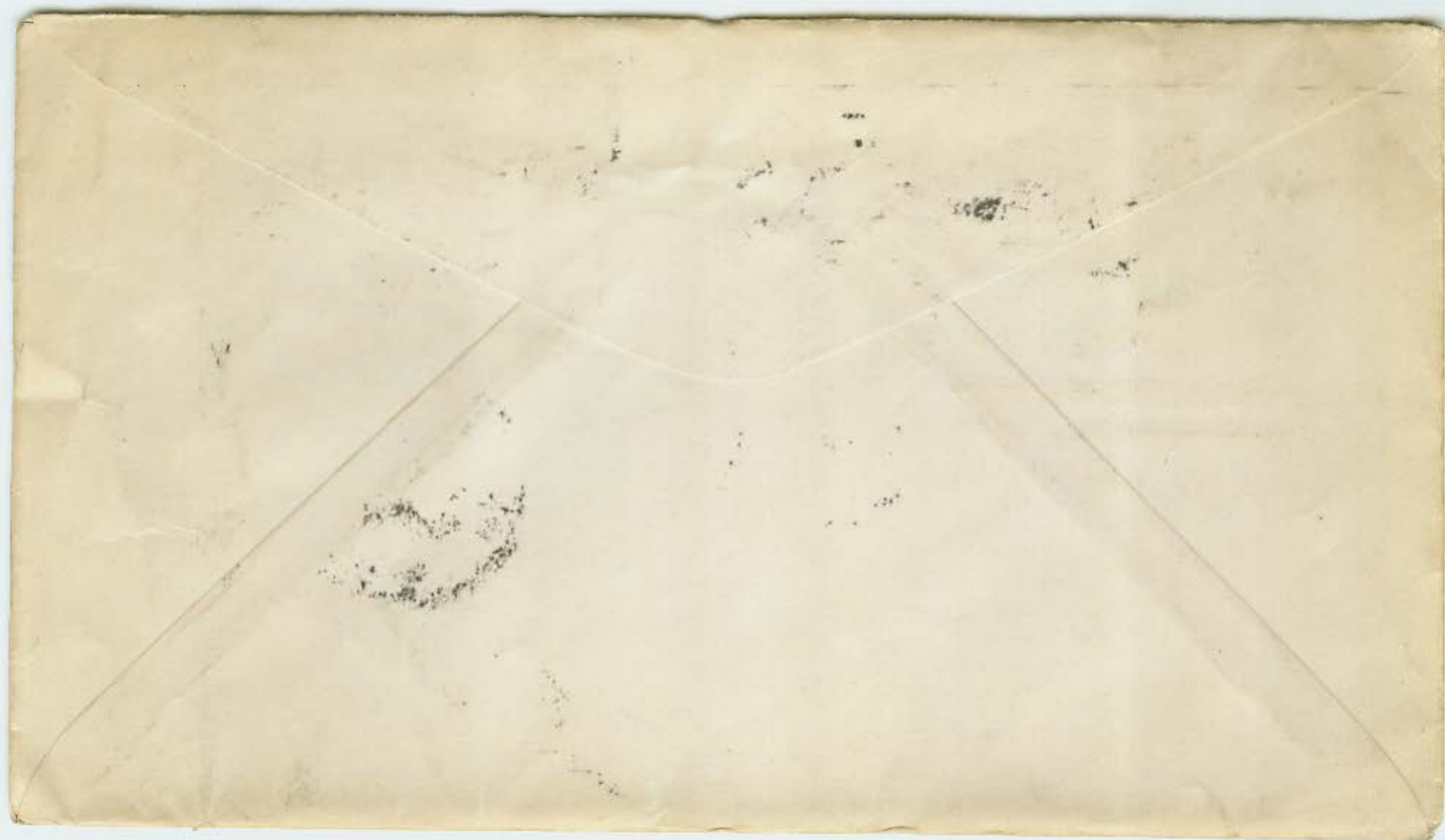
STATE HIGHWAY DEPARTMENT

HARRISBURG, PA.

BELLEFONTE, PA.



Mrs. Henry C. Dingley
Bellefonte
Pa.



Wednesday noon.

Dear Mother:

The old check was waiting for me; also Ellis' letter. If you happen to be going down town during banking hours or if you see someone who is will you please have the check deposited? But don't go to any trouble about it. It is not necessary to have it put in before I come home, but I am never there during hours myself. However I can attend to it over the week-end easily enough, so unless it just happens that you find a way to deposit it without inconveniencing yourself, let it go till I arrive. (This is a good pen)

The road is all finished, so is the bridge. Ammerman inspected the pouring on Monday. Now all there is to be done is finish rubbing ^{the bridge} & building head-walls. Only two inspectors are needed - there are four here. D. Est. what 2 I'll soon know. Am as anxious to get home Sat as I was on May 30th after being here three hours. Love from Hugh.

Wednesday noon

Dear Mother:

The old clock was waiting for me; also
Ellis' letter. It was happy to be going down

town during Sunday morning as if you were
somewhere who is still for places down the
clock deflected! But don't go to any trouble
about it. It is not necessary to have it

sent in before I can leave, but I am
sorry. Hope you are going well.

I am getting a little over the weather and can't
sleep, so unless it is a happy one, I

am sure it is a happy one.

It is a very nice one, but I am
not so good as I was.

The road is all finished, as is
the bridge. I am sure it is

going to be a very good one, and I am
sure it is a very good one.

Just the same, I am sure it is a very good one,
and I am sure it is a very good one.

So you see, I am sure it is a very good one,
and I am sure it is a very good one.

Form No. 725



STATE HIGHWAY DEPARTMENT

HARRISBURG, PA.

BELLEFONTE, PA.



Mrs. H.C. Dwigley
Bellefonte
Pa.



Tuesday evening

Dear Mother:

Henrietta wants two single sheets & an apron. I forgot to tell you the exact details before. I just wrote to Mr. Prentiss & am about to mail the letter. Here is a copy of it. The second span was joined today with great success compared to the other one, though both will be all right when the first one is cut a little along the edge. We had ice cream twice today again! Can you feature that? Must go to bed at once & catch up on some shut-eye.

Love to all the family,
Especially Dad & yourself,
Hugh.

Bellefonte, Penn.
October 25, 1921.

Mr. H. W. Prentiss, Jr.
Armstrong Cork Co.
Lancaster, Penn.

Dear Sir:-

My aunt, Miss Gertrude
Quigley, has told me that there
is a possibility of my securing
a position with your company
in Lancaster, and so I am
writing to find out whether I
may have an interview with
you to talk the matter over on
the fourth of November. My reason
for suggesting a definite date
is that I am now employed
by the State Highway Department
and I have arranged to go

east for two days at that time.
and will be able to stop over
in Lancaster Friday afternoon,
November fourth, if it is convenient
for you to see me ~~at that time~~ ^{there}.
I expect to arrive there about
one o'clock in the afternoon, but
if this date is not convenient
for you and you will advise
me what date does suit you,
I will change my plans
accordingly and come
whenever you wish.

Respectfully yours,
Hugh M. Quigley.

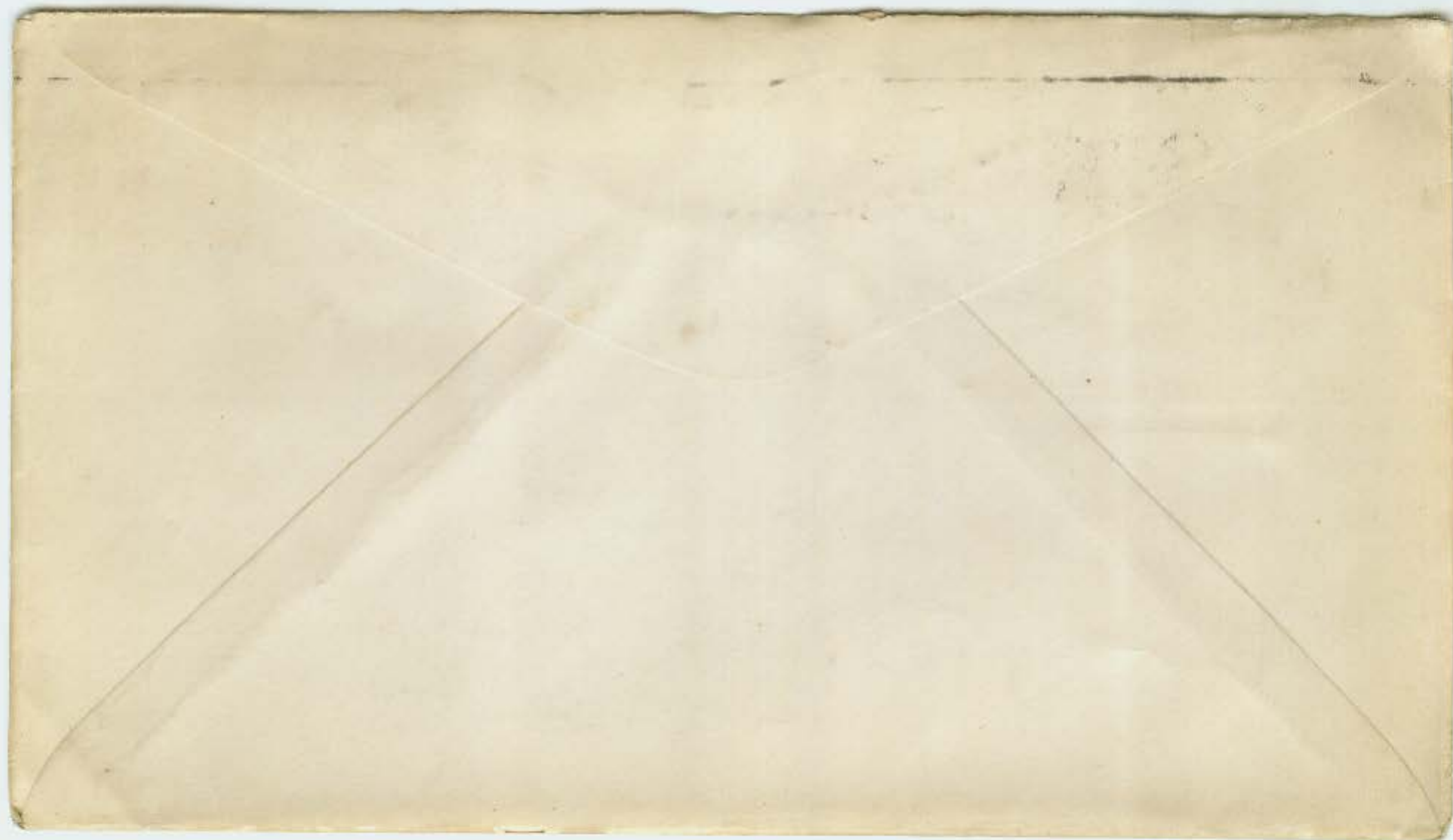
Form No. 725



STATE HIGHWAY DEPARTMENT
HARRISBURG, PA.
BELLEFONTE, PA.



Mrs. Henry C. Quigley
Bellefonte
Penn.



who says Mrs. Bates' food
is good never ate here.

Dinner this evening consisted
of a chop, two fried eggs, baked
potatoes, vegetable stew, honey jelly,
jello with custard sauce, & cake, &
the food is all prepared so well.

It has been as cold as
Baffin Land this week with fine
rain or sleet most of the time.
Jack Stokes sails on the Santa
Marta on the 25th. It's not cold
where he is going. However, it's
fine to be near home & in the
U.S.A. so I won't complain. The
above-mentioned meal may not
set you wild, but any meal with
an egg in it surely does touch my
weak spot. Hope to see you shortly.
Love to Dad & yourself. Hugh.

Friday evening:

Dear Mother:

It's all off - I can't
make it at all. Just after
talking to you from the Passmore
I went down stairs & met
D. C. Stackpole, told him all
the dope on the bridge & he
decreed that we "four" Sunday
& Monday. My best move then
(noink) would have been to
come home this afternoon &
return to work tomorrow
morning, thereby seeing Aunt
Gertie & talking it over, but
I couldn't think of anyone
not booked up for the evening

who could take Liz. Dimmore
to the dance. Putting a dance
before the chance of a good
job is foolish, but I couldn't
very well help it. Perhaps I
could have gone over this
afternoon & returned this evening
but it has rained for two
days & the roads are horrible.
Anyway I will slide over
the first opportunity I get
to get all the dope from you.
I ought to be able to make
it Monday if the pouring
is finished in time for me
to get a reasonable start.
Also if it rains Sunday

morning I will rush right
over, but otherwise it will
be Monday or Tuesday evening.
If you communicate with
Aunt Gertie before she leaves
Beech Creek, please tell her that
I wanted to see her very much
& am very sorry it couldn't
be arranged.

The food at Mrs. Bair's
is wonderful. I've only had
four meals here, but if they
are a fair sample I'll get
fat in no time, & besides I
don't have to get up until
a quarter to seven except
when they are pouring. Anyone

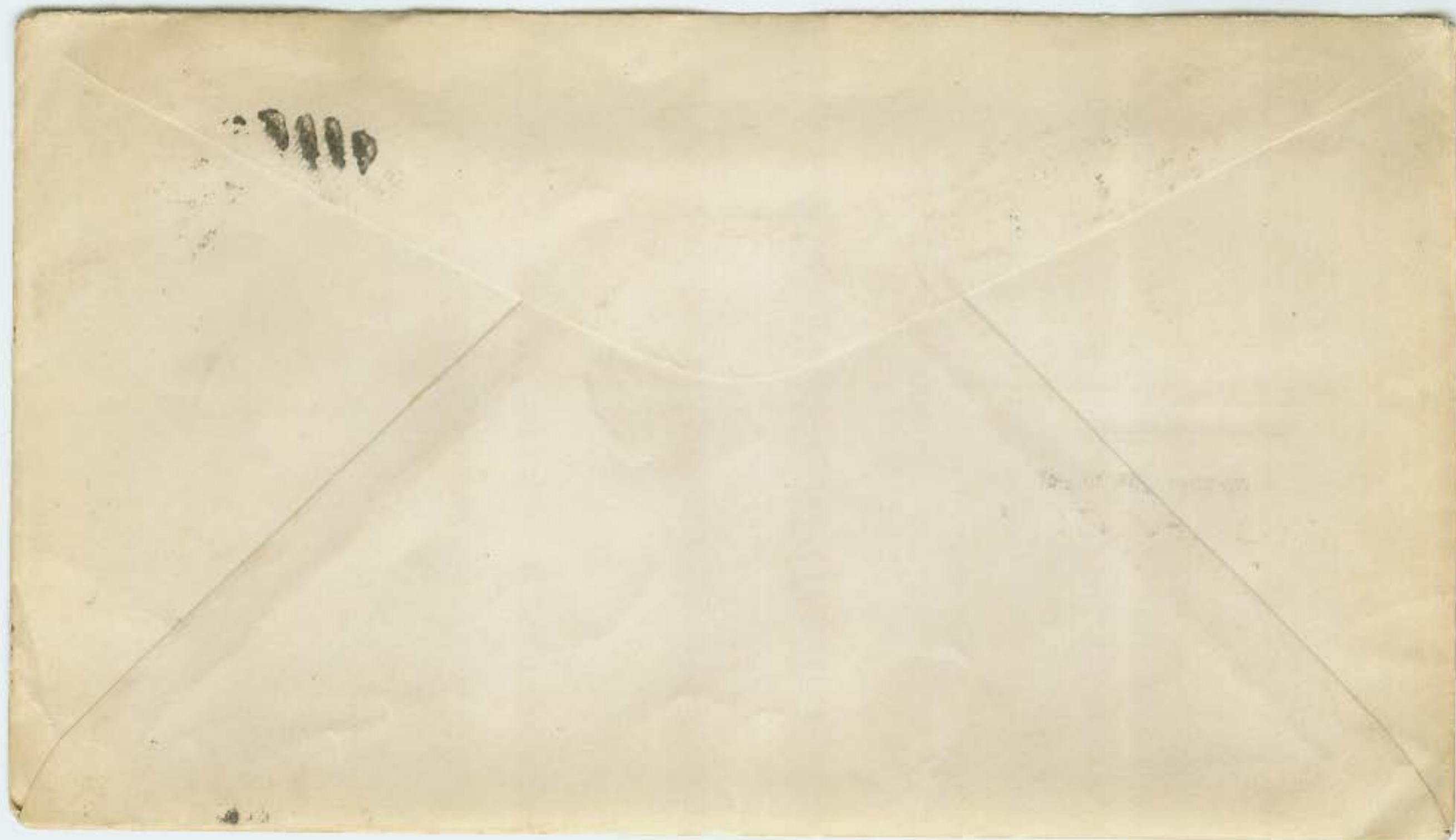
Form No. 723



STATE HIGHWAY DEPARTMENT
HARRISBURG, PA.
BELLEFONTE, PA.



Mrs. Henry C. Quigley
Bellefonte
Penn.



Tuesday Evening

Dear Mother:

Just a line to let you know my new address:-
320 9th Street. I believe Mrs. Wm. L. Bair
has a telephone besides, though I wouldn't
swear to it. Anyway I'll probably call you
up Friday noon or evening to find out about
Aunt Gertie. I must see her while she is
in Bellefonte, but there is a possibility of
pouring the bridge Saturday & Sunday or
Sunday & Monday & then I would just have
to drop over some evening during her visit,
for this floor of the bridge is the most important
thing of all & it has to be done as soon as possible
& in a hurry, too. Dwight be home over Sunday,
of course, but it is very problematical. It's
raining now & I am going to bed at 7 P.M.
& not set the alarm. I'll probably waken at
six anyway but I am going to give myself
a chance to get some sleep anyway. Last night
just as I was about to go to bed - at 7.30 - Mrs.
Matthews brought up the Home talent newspaper
& I noticed Constance Salmadge's name at the
Rowland, so I just had to go down to the
Lumsmore's & take Bell to see her.

Beth was at the church listening to her sister-in-law & Bake practice the music for the Runk-Reppert wedding so I listened to that for an hour, then went to the second show. Bake & Frances Runk also went. It was 11:30 before I went to bed. But tonight & perhaps tomorrow I am going to get all the sleep necessary for the past week.

Lots of love from your son
Hugh.

P.S. I would give \$100.00 reward for anyone who could sell me another Conklin pen.

Form No. 725



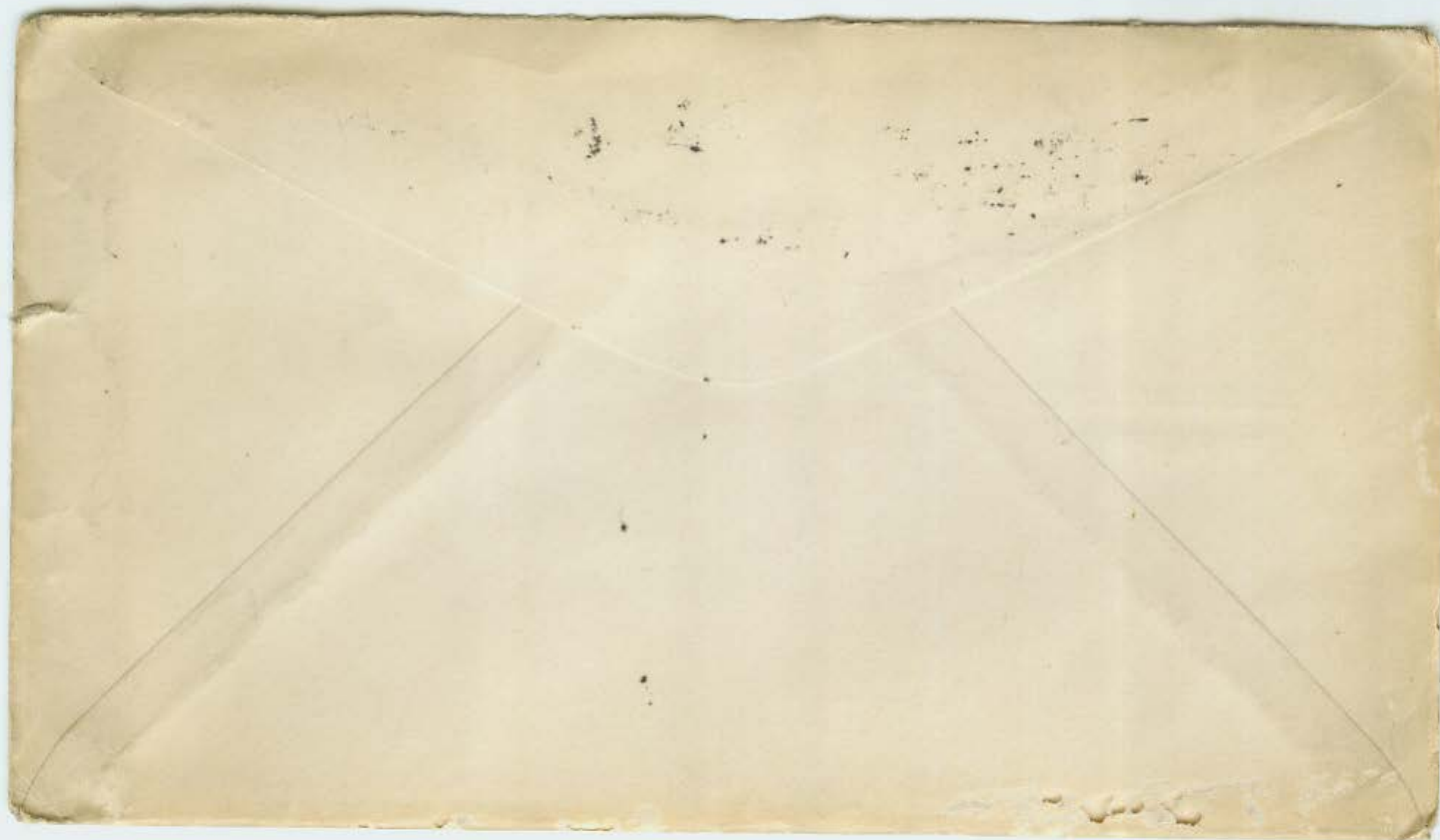
STATE HIGHWAY DEPARTMENT

HARRISBURG, PA.

BELLEFONTE, PA.



Mrs. Henry C. Quigley
Bellefonte
Pa.



150 ROOMS
100 WITH BATH

PHILPSBURG HOTEL
CORPORATION



The Philips

ABSOLUTELY FIREPROOF

Philpsburg, Penno.

Wednesday.

*Thank you for the
sporting section.*

Dear Mother:

Just a line to let you know that I will be home for lunch Saturday & all set to see the game. I haven't permission yet but they won't be "pouring" anyway, so I can get the leave all right if I ever am lucky enough to get in touch with the elusive Mr. Stackpole. You can count on me anyway for I will be there.

I saw Mrs. Bair yesterday & will probably move into her house a week from this evening if the present occupant of the room gets his baggage out by then.

The Phillips

Philadelphia, Penna.

Wednesday

Dear Mother
I just a line to let you know
that I am for home
I am not yet to see the
place. I have been
but they want to know
as I can get to home
if I can get enough to
get in that with the
all that. The car can't
be enough for I will be there.
I am Mrs. Phillips
I will probably see into the
house a week from this evening
if I have a chance of the
more get the baggage out of the car

150 ROOMS
100 WITH BATH

PHILPSBURG HOTEL
CORPORATION



The Philips

ABSOLUTELY FIREPROOF

Philpsburg, Penno.

His wedding takes place that day & I hope he doesn't leave anything in the place.

I hope you like this elegant stationary. I haven't done anything exciting this week except take a few of the Drumsore sisters to the movies Monday evening. My work here should be finished in two or three weeks, because all of the concrete will be poured by that time & they won't need an inspector on the bridge all the time then. Volpe can come down & see that no one drives over it for thirty days & that the cleaning up is done satisfactorily.
Love to Aunt Eva. Affectionately,
your son, Hugh.



The Phillips

Philadelphia, Penna.



His wedding took place last

night in the place.

It was a very like this

and very exciting this

and very exciting this

and very exciting this

and very exciting this

and very exciting this

and very exciting this

and very exciting this

and very exciting this



Mrs. Henry C. Lundy
Bellevue
Pa.



but there is no use in leaving
Carrie Bates until that time
comes, so I am going to
sit tight where I am for
two weeks. I'd love to be
inspecting on the road from
Pleasant Gap to Centre Hall.

This evening I spent several
hours at the Auenys' house
talking to the girls & Mr
Aueny. Bake was last
seen at 4 P.M. headed for
a garage & hasn't turned
up yet, not even for supper.
It's 9:10 and I am going to
catch up on some "shut-eye".

Good night, with love from
Hugh.

Monday evening

Dear Mother:

We had a fine trip over
this morning even after the
delayed start. That alarm
clock surely did get my
goat, for it only left me
an hour and fifty-two
minutes to make the trip, as
we started from Roy's house
at 5:05. Miss Summerville &
Miss Nan Roy had begun
to think that I was never
coming. The girl had
all kinds of baggage so
lolly was well ballasted.

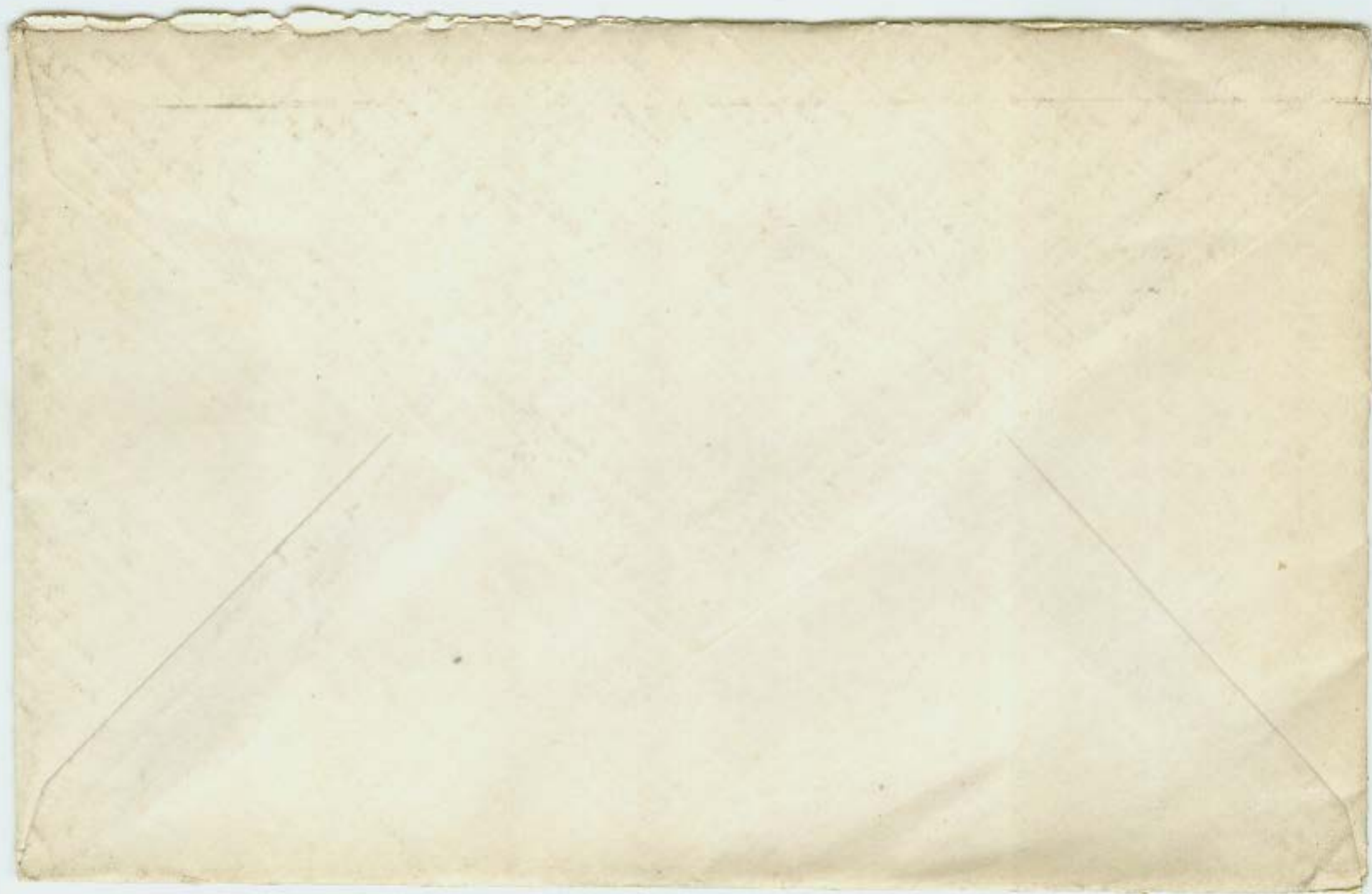
We started down the hill into Philipsum at five minutes to seven and met the trolley coming out the street, so the young lady was at home in time for breakfast. The road was fair & it was a beautiful morning. The engine didn't get overheated and the passenger was a very agreeable companion - talking all the way. She stayed at our house for the June houseparty this year and consequently knows all the

boys there.

I went out to Maarsdals after having breakfast at Bates' and found Fred Moore back on the job, after being sick a week, and Volpe came out about 8:30 with a new assist inspector so I was sent back to the bridge, where there is nothing doing at all in the inspection line & won't be till next week probably. I quit for the day at 4:15 and "called on" Mrs. Bair. Unless she gets a permanent boarder I can have a room & board from Oct 1. m.



Mrs. Henry C. Lingley
Bellefonte
Penna.



Sept 28, 1921
11:30 AM

Dear Mother:

Will you please have
this pay check deposited
and keep my check for
\$32.00. I think that is the
right amount - if not we
can settle it Saturday.
I have had nothing to
do all morning as
excavation is all they
are doing & their pump
broke, so the hole is so
full of water & they can't
work till this afternoon.

I rode out to Baker's

see anything ahead that
will detain me after four
o'clock Saturday.

Got the letter from Harriet
this morning, which you
forwarded.

Lots of love from
Hugh.

brick works & he took me
through the whole thing. Its
very interesting.

Didn't do anything
Monday evening after
working until seven at
Morrisdale, where they completed
the little bridge. Am now
on this Philipsburg bridge
with nothing much to do.
Last evening Babe & I took
Agnes Scott & Frances Runk
to the movies.

I will be home for
dinner Saturday in all
probability, as I can't



The Philips
PHILIPSBURG,
PENNA.



Mrs. Henry C. Quigley
Belleville
Penn.



THE PHILIPS
PHILIPSBURG
PENNA

150 ROOMS
100 WITH BATH

PHILIPSBURG HOTEL
CORPORATION



The Philips

ABSOLUTELY FIREPROOF

Philipsburg, Penna.

August 30, 1921

Dear Mother :

It is now about 4.¹⁰ in the afternoon and I have walked about ten miles, looked over the job, met the inspector & the other two assistants, found a place to sleep & another one in which to eat, and am ready to go to work tomorrow at 7 A.M., and above all, I am very tired. The train arrived at 11.³⁰ and I checked in here at the Philips. It really is a fine hotel for a small town.

After searching fruitlessly for Mr Volpe, at lunch time

I ate at a cheap hash house
& then hit the trail for the
job. My particular bridge is
only a mile from the center
of town but I had to walk
two more to find Volpe out
where they are putting
down the concrete. I don't know
what kind of a bird he is, for
he doesn't make his personality
felt, but his two assistants
seem to be pretty decent fellows,
one is Fred Moore & the other
is named Cuke, but I don't
believe I will see an
awful lot of them.

After driving around
in Volpe's ford for an
hour & meeting the Contractor -
Bailey - and his supts -
Marshall, Hughes, Madden, etc,
I walked in to town to look

150 ROOMS
100 WITH BATH

PHILIPSBURG HOTEL
CORPORATION



The Philips

ABSOLUTELY FIREPROOF

Philipsburg, Penno.

for a "home".

First I hunted for Mrs. Carrie Bates, but had no luck. Then I found Mrs. Matthews at home and she was glad to "let" me a room for \$5 per week. She suggested several places to board & told me where to find Mrs. Bates which I did, & she took me over for \$8 per week with a packed lunch included.

I have to be at work at 7 A.M. and don't

call it a day until 5.30
with only a half hour off
for lunch, so I'll be a
busy boy.

Mrs. Matthews is a very
nice woman. My address
is 715 Laurel St. from
now on, so forward all
my mail here. When she
found that I was the
Jedge's son, she said "My!
We're honored."

I don't know a thing
about Saturday yet, but
will let you know in a
day or so. I don't know
whether you ought to put
c/o Mrs. T. B. Matthews in my
address or not, but
anyway I'll be glad to

150 ROOMS
100 WITH BATH

PHILPSBURG HOTEL
CORPORATION



The Philips

ABSOLUTELY FIREPROOF

3

Philpsburg, Penna.

hear from you soon. I
will probably drop in to
see the Hoffers during the
week, but don't expect
to step out much in any
way as I will be tired
for a week or two until
I get used to getting up
at 5.45 & working ten
hours.

Give my love to Dad, Henrietta,
Mary, Fred, & all the friends.
I hope to see you Saturday
but can't tell yet.
Your loving son,
Hugh.

The Phillips

Philadelphia, Penna.

Dear friends,
I have just received your
kind letter of the 11th inst.
and am glad to hear that
you are all well. I am
well at present and hope
to hear from you again
soon.

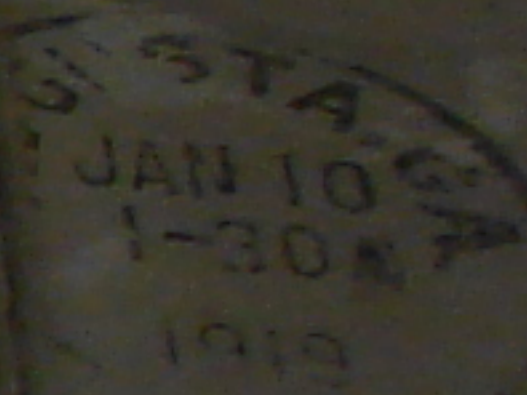
Yours truly,
Wm. L. Phillips

THE PARK HOTEL
JOHN G. FOX, PROP.
CURWENSVILLE, PA.

Mrs. Henry C. Quigley
Bellefonte
Pa.



Mrs. Henry
Bel



s. H. C.
Bel

After 5 days, return to
THE DEAN,
Williams College,
2 Hopkins Hall.

